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Mary Magdalene.

Mary arose from the crimson pillow on which she had been reposing, and approached the window, drew back, with a silken rope, the heavy draperies of purple wrought with gold, which shaded the apartment from the direct rays of the sun, and gazed with a thoughtful brow on the quiet streets of the city of Nain. Beyond its wall the sea, whose waters reflected back to heaven the thousand resplendent lights and shadows scattered along the western horizon by the flaring rays of the setting sun, and in the far distance, like a sort of grey clouds, lay the mountains of Judea. Many a still, richly laden, was gliding over the still waters; some bound out, freighted with rich dyes and stuffs of Nazareth, some coming into port bearing treasures of gold and jewels from distant lands; others with costly silks and fine paintings—painted ivory from the Lumbia Isles. The chant of the oarsmen, as their oars splashed lazily in the glowing water, came faintly and sweetly on the ear, and the white sails scarcely swelling in the breeze, looked like silken fluff on clouds. Then came steaming and shipping on the stillness the vesper hymns of the birds, and blending as they did with the gradually descending hum of the city as the evening mist brooded over it, they were sounds which shrouded the spirit of Mary Magdalene a something like peace. A band of young and beautiful maidens now tipped along, with flags filled from the purple shell in the city; then came crowds of children dancing to the sound of cymbals and lutes, and trailing after them long vines of flowers and interwoven wreaths, and sending out their joyous laughter and sounds of mirth which well accord with the sweet harmony of music.

Mary Magdalene turned her eyes wearily away from those tokens of peace and joy, and leaning her head against a marble pillar, wept. A low, sweet voice crooned her, singing an old Jewish song, which told in sad poetry the tale of a broken heart. The singer was a young and lovely girl, just blushing into the morning of life; her skin was like polished ivory, where a rose-tint flushed her cheeks and dyed the tips of her taper fingers. Her large blue eyes were cast downward, and the full red lips just parted enough to reveal two rows of pearl-like teeth; her exquisitely formed arms and bust, clothed with a slight and graceful figure, now half hidden by a profusion of a sunny hair, which fell back from her sad childish forehead, and swept the Mosae pavement, completed the beautiful picture. Mary started as the voice told her she alone had been a witness to her emotion, and raising her magnificent form to its utmost height, while her commanding black eye flashed with anger, exclaimed, "Thou here! away slave! how dost thou dare see me weep!"

The timid voice was stifled, and the fair young creature bowed in silence and in tears. After gazing on the young maiden a few moments, during which short space, anger, contempt, and an expression of mysterious bitterness alternately changed her countenance, the touching grief of Addi moved her better spirit, and chased away every feeling except pity. "Come hither, Addi—come! hear your bird. Forgive thy mistress's wayward mood, and sing again—but sing something to lighten my heart, for it is heavy and sad child—sing something to stir the still fountain of its gladness—sing—sing, Addi—is not thy caged bird golden when thou wherefore and sad silent?"

"The star that lit my path, lady, is gone out. Zimri, the widow's son, is dead."
"Hast dead poor child, I pity thee! Yet, Addi, come hither! I would tell thee, maiden, to cherish a love for the dead—let it not go out and leave thy heart, like the waters of the sea, whose sullen waves cover those olden cities which were destroyed in their night and glory by Jehovah. Thou hast heard of the fruits which grow on its banks?"
"Yea, lady."
"Let love for the dead go out, and thou wilt become like—yes, Addi, me—beautiful and bright to the eye, but within, bitterness and ashes—but hark!"
"Oh, lady, subdued the young slave, 'thine sound of grief is the wail of Zimri's mother and kinmen, they are bearing him past to the grave'—and Addi rushed to the window, and straining her eyes through the misty twilight, saw the boy on which was laid the body of Zimri, and over it the burdened form of his widowed mother, weeping; and by the torch lights which they carried, the sorrowful faces of his kinmen.

"They are coming lady," she cried to Mary, who had thrown herself again on the crimson pillows of her couch—"Oh,

Zimri is that still form never more to move! Methinks I see now the smile on his white lips, and the waves of shining hair on his gentle brow. See, lady! they are beneath the window, and the host has fallen so closely around him that you can see the beauty of his form even in death—but why do they stop!—a crowd approaches—who—what—ah! it is the Prophet Jesus, and his followers."

Mary at first from her crouching posture, and throwing back the tresses of long black hair which had fallen like a veil around her, with a look of intense anxiety gazed on the face of Addi; was still undecided her mistress' emotion, continued—"He is like one of the mountain palms in his majesty—his brow is like the evening star, and his serene lips drop honey. He approaches the widow—he looks on her tears with tenderness—he speaks—he raises his face towards heaven and reaches forth his hand and lays it on the dead—God of my father! the dead! and with a loud and piercing shriek, she rushed forth into the streets."

Mary started up with an expression of dread and wonder, and looking down on the crowd below, saw the youth arising from his bier at the command of Jesus. She saw him with the warm breath of life in his nostrils, who a few moments past was dead and cold. And as the shouts from the assembled people rent the air, many of whom were now willing to believe on and worship him who had wrought the miracle, he bowed his head meekly on his bosom, and gathering the folds of his garment around him, glided noiseless away from the multitude.

After long hours of abstraction Mary lifted her head from her bosom, and approaching a mirror folded her arms, and gazed on her image with an expression of scorn and bitterness, anon tears coursed over her flushed cheeks, and her bosom heaved as it smote upon an agony wrung her heart.

"Why art thou weeping?" said a voice near her, "why art thou weeping, Mary?"

"Oh, Phelon!"

"Aye, Phelon! he answered, 'Phelon the King's son, who has been here in the common garb of a publican to be near thee.'"

"Go to my father's palace, again, Phelon," answered Mary, sadly, and without turning to look on the beautiful youth, with his brown curling hair and dark blue eyes, which gazed with incredulous wonder on her.

"Mary," said he, "thou art angered with me—I came but to bring a parting gift. My father is wrath against me because I am not at the head of his soldiery, and hath sent his chief officer to bring me to his presence; but I will go into the city to night, while he sleeps, and ere the first watches of the morning Phelon will be on his way home, with helm and battle-spear and plume, ready for the fight."

Her lips quivered and paled as she turned and looked on him, and her voice was plaintive as she replied—"Go, Phelon! thou art beautiful in mine eyes, and verily have I loved thee, but go—I pray never more to hear the words of the silvery and luscious tongue again—I have aimed—go from me!" He looked steadfastly and sternly on her while she spoke, and with a searching glance, said—"Hast thou seen the Nazarene who calleth himself Jesus?"

"I have," she answered calmly—"and tomorrow while thou art going to battle, I shall be kneeling in the dust at his feet."

Phelon laughed faintly, and turning on his heel, he replied:

"Look on my gift, Mary,"—and he laid an exquisitely wrought casket at her feet. The light from the scented lamp which threw upwards delicious odors from its silver pedestal, shone down on the interior of the casket, and glittered on the gold and precious stones that were therein, in many-hued sparkles of brilliance. There was also an ambalster box set round with jewels, which contained spikenard and ointments, such as queens used.

"Hence, tempter," she shrieked, "hence! I will send thy name out on the ears of the sleepers of Nain, like tenfold thunder. Hence, I say, for the devils which tear my soul are raving within me!"

long, black blades of hair, which, when unconfined, swept the floor as she stood, were gathered up in plaits and curls, and secured by bodkins of gold, and strings of rubies and pearls, her arms, bared almost to the axilla, were entwined with links of precious stones and silver, and as she paced with a rapid step to and fro the apartment, the constant glitter of her feet displayed a costly taste in her sandals, which were embroidered with tiny pearls and gems, and fastened by clasps of highly polished silver. She looked out on the heavens—peaceful and bright in their glory of azure and silver—then scanned with a restless eye the calm landscape below—all were at rest—the very dogs had ceased baying at the moon, and were slumbering quietly in their chains. She turned and gazed round her apartment—the singing birds were sleeping with their glossy heads beneath their wings, undisturbed by the fountain which bubbled from the marble laver, and trickled down its sides with a ringing sound. Addi, the beautiful one, was dreaming of Zimri, for there was a tear stealing over the mass of her smiling cheek. Nowhere that she turned could Mary see or hear ought to still the agonies which tore her heart. She snatched her harp, and commenced many a soothing melody, but her fingers trembled, and her hands fell along the chords, and crushed the music that was thrown aside, and crossing her arms over her bosom, she lifted her dewy pallid face, and closing her eyes as if to shut out every object which had grown familiar, sat like some breathless statue, awaiting the touch of Prometheus' fires to start it into life; but soon her breast began to heave, and her white ghastly teeth were pressed on her lips until the red blood gushed from beneath them—she threw her arms on high, and with a cry of anguish cast herself on her knees, in all the despairing sorrow of a repentance like hers. She tore from her hair the gems which fell like a shower of glory around her, and trampled beneath her feet the casket of precious jewelry, until the floor was strewn with its rich contents, and beat her bosom in her agony, and sprinkled ashes on her head, and wept tears such as had never swelled up from her heart before.

Addi, who had been awakened by the unstrained grief of her mistress, ran and knelt at her feet, and clasped her knees, and comprehending well, from her expressions, the cause of her we, exclaimed—"Go to him, lady—go to him who raised the dead!"

"And wherefore, O maiden, should I, the sinful, go to him?"

"Oh, lady! if the sleeper in the shadow of death heareth thy voice, thy spirit can hear us—and to hear it is to live."

The mild and coaxing words of Addi, as she told of what she had seen and heard at the raising of the widow's son, and of what the disciples preached daily, smoothed Mary's troubled spirit; and something like hope of eventual peace sprung up in her heart—she laid her head gradually on the bosom of her handmaiden, who clasped her beautiful arms around her, and laid her cool innocent cheek on the burning, throbbing, brow of Mary. And thus the two sat out—breathing hopes of forgiveness, the other listening as if life hung on such wordly duty began to dawn behind the blue hills.

On that day, while the Master sat at meat with Simon, a rich and learned Pharisee of Nain, a woman came and knelt at his feet, and bending her curled hair low to the floor, entered them with her tears, and mounding her hair, wiped them with the heavy shining curls, then kissed his feet, and anointed them with ointment, the perfume of which filled the vast room. And he knew that she was a sinner who thus humbly and silently asked for pardon, and said—"Thy sins, which are many, are forgiven thee; thy faith has saved thee—go in peace."

Mary Magdalene was no more seen in Nain. After kneeling at the Saviour's feet, and hearing his assurance of forgiveness, she sold her gold and silver and gems, and gave much goods to the poor. She was no more seen in Nain in the flushed glory of her beauty, but went forth alone into the wilderness; and in solemn solitude its silence raised an altar to him who had forgiven her sins.

"There is a preacher in Boston, who contends that it is impossible for any man to get to Heaven, who neglects to pay for his newspaper! That man knows his duty, and knowing that perform it."

"Addi Sowko, you are such a slick gal—heights."
"La, ain't you ashamed, Jonathan?"
"I wish I was a ribbon, Sowko."
"What for—hey?"
"Cos, may be you'd find me round that are nice, pretty little kind of you—ain't I should like to be, darned if I shouldn't."

GOING TO THE KENTUCKY.—A fellow was recently met in great haste going towards a pill manufactory in one of our northern cities.
"Hallo, Jim, which way now, an' how?"
"The fact is, I have taken two boxes of fashionable pills, directions, boxes, and all, without doing me any good. I'm going to swallow the agent now, to see what effect he will have!"

QUALITY OF MILK.

Several cups have been successfully filled while milking from one cow, producing the following results: in every case, the quantity of cream was found to increase in proportion as the process of milking advanced; in different cows, the proportion varied, but in the greater number the excess of cream in the last cup as compared with the first, was as 16 to 1; but, as in some cases the difference was not so much, a fair average might be considered as ten or 12 to one. And the difference in the quality of the two sorts of cream was no less striking, the cream given by the first drawn milk being thin, white, and without consistency while that furnished by the last, was thick, buttery, and of a rich color.—The milk remaining in the different cups presented similar differences, that which was drawn first being very poor, blue, and having the appearance of milk and water, while that in the last cup was of a yellowish hue, rich, and to the eye and taste resembled cream rather than milk. It appears, therefore, from these experiments, that if, after drawing seven or eight pints from a cow, half a pint remains in the udder, not only almost as much cream will be lost, as the seven or eight pints will furnish, but of such a quality as gives the richest taste and color to the butter. This fact has been corroborated by chemical experiments, and holds good with respect to the milk of all other animals.—*Blacker's Essay.*

Col. Jacques, of Charlesown, says that the manner from sheep is very good. Carrots for stock he values highly. Rutabaga is very good food for dry stock. Half a bushel of mangel wurtzel per day to a milch cow will produce daily from two to three quarts of milk per day for two or three years, and it will destroy her milking properties. The Oakes cow and two others in Charlesown, were ruined as milkers in this way. A bushel of meal and a bushel of shorts are better than two bushels of meal for permanent feeding. Potatoes when steamed, are very good feed. The finest mutation he ever saw was fattened upon this article. Swine will do well, fed upon pumpkins. Rutabagas, though good for stock, are great exhausters of the soil.

A BEAUTIFUL PEASANT.—One in particular was one of the most beautiful creatures I ever saw; and as she stood on a little raised mound at the road-side, holding up the reel on which the worsted was wound, she looked a perfect picture; she might have been about nineteen; her figure graceful with the roundness and lusciousness of youth, and her lovely face beaming with freshness and animation. I never saw any thing more winning than its expression, or brighter than the smile that parted her coral lips, and disclosed two even rows of teeth white as ivory.

As I gazed with intense admiration at this lovely creature, I could not repress a half sigh that so much grace and beauty should be buried in the wretched hovel from which she had emerged; and yet doubtless she was as happy, perhaps much happier, in her humble lot, than if placed in a position where taste and refinement would have paid the homage due to the exalted and intellectual character of her beauty.

CAN SHE SPIN?

This question was asked by King James I. when a young girl was presented to him, and the person who introduced her boasted of her proficiency in the ancient languages.—"I can assure your Majesty," said he, "that she can both speak and write Latin, Greek, and Hebrew."

"These are great attainments for a damsel," said James, "but, pray tell me can she spin?"
Many of the young ladies of the present day, can boast of their skill in the fine arts and polite accomplishments, in music, painting, dancing, but can they spin? or what is more appropriate to the times and the modern improvements in labor-saving machinery, it may be asked, can they perform the domestic duties of a wife? do they understand the management of household affairs? Are they capable of superintending in a judicious, prudent, and economical manner the concerns of a family?

A young lady may be learned in the ancient and modern languages, may have made extraordinary pro-

iciency in every branch of literature this is all very well, and very creditable, and to a certain class of the community, who are not obliged, as was St. Paul, "to labor with their own hands," is all that is absolutely requisite; but to a much larger portion of the community, it is of far greater consequence to know whether they can spin.

It is of more importance to a young mechanic, or a merchant, or one of any other class of the people who depend upon their own industry and exertions, if he marries a wife, to have one who knows how to spin or perform other domestic duties, than one whose knowledge does not extend beyond a proficiency in literature and the fine arts.

It has often been said that the times are strangely altered; and certainly it is that the people are. It was once thought honorable to be constantly employed in some useful avocation; but now-a-days it is that more honorable to be idle. People complain of the high prices of all the necessities of life, and with much truth. But if the amount of idleness could be calculated accurately throughout the community, allowing the drouse half price for the services they might perform, and which others are paid for, it might be a safe calculation to estimate it equal to all that is expended for provision and marketing in the U. S. So it is not a little inconsistent to hear parents complain about the price of provisions, while they bring up their daughters to walk the streets and expound money.

Let the fair daughters of our country intimate the industrious matrons of the past. The companions of those who fought in the Revolution were trained to hardships, and accustomed to necessary toil, and thus did they educate their daughters. Health, contentment, and plenty, waited around the family altar. The daisies who understood most thoroughly and economically the management of domestic affairs, and was not afraid to put her hands into the wash tub, or to "lay hold of the distaff" for fear of destroying their elasticity, and dimming their snowy whiteness, was sought by young men of those days as a fit companion for life; but in modern times to learn the mysteries of the household, would make our fair ones faint away, and to labor, comes not into the code of modern gentility.

Industry and frugality, will lead to cheerfulness and contentment; and a contented wife tends greatly to soothe the asperities, and smooth the rough paths in a man's journey through life. It has been truly said a pleasant and cheerful wife is a rainbow in the sky, when the husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and a fretful wife in the hour of trouble, is like a thunder cloud, charged with electric fluid.—*Bost. Transcript.*

MARRIAGES.—With all its ills and evils, man knows no happiness until he marries: let him possess a woman of sense and virtue, and of whom he himself is worthy, and he will feel a solid and permanent joy, of which he never was before sensible. For, as some body says, the happiness of marriage, like the interest of money, arises from a regular and established fund, while an unmarried life lives upon the principal, and becomes bankrupt in character and respectability. To be sure, (as the same authority tells us, uninterrupted happiness, no man can, or ought to expect. Life is so sincere—fruits do not spring spontaneously from the earth, as they did in the garden of Eden, nor does manna drop from the clouds as it did in the wilderness. But as a scheme of solid comfort, matrimony affords to well regulated minds a double share of pleasure in prosperity, and a solace in sorrow and adversity.

A young man being severely reprimanded by his mother for saying "well," remembered the chastisement, and on the following Sabbath when the minister, in preaching, used the word, leaped up and exclaimed, "I'll juggle if you had my mother to deal with, I wouldn't swan that way with her—she'd got licked, I know!" N. Y. Atlas.

USTRY.—Vice Chancellor McCoun, of New York, granted three divorces last week.

A Bordeaux newspaper states that there is living, in possession of her faculties, at the village of Larnuelle, in the Gers, a woman, aged one hundred and eleven years, who attends to the care of her cows, and who, on Sunday, walks a long to her mass.

LETTERS FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.—No. VI.

BY AN AMERICAN LADY.

TANOUER, March, 1841.

There is something exceedingly beautiful and touching in the superstitious reverence with which the Moors protect the remains of the dead—if indeed the term sepulchre can be applied to a feeling so humane to human nature. The known and appropriate burial-ground is inviolable of course, and to a degree that no Christian nation ever approaches; but the way side grave of the meekest peasant is no less respected. Even a bone, or fragment of a human bone turned up by chance from its forgotten resting place, is carefully noticed by the first Moor who notices it. On an arbor at the corner of a Moorish garden, a mile or two out of town, we saw a piece of bone that had been picked up by some pious Moslem and placed among the vines, for some one more expert than himself to decide whether it belonged to the human family, and if so, to give it burial. On a sunny bank directly beside the road were two or three graves, not raised as with us, but enclosed by a range of stones. One of the graves was a simple stone, and all around it. Some beautiful flowers were growing on them, perhaps planted by the loving care of surviving friends. Without thinking, I gathered some; a daisy, I think, was driving by a burrito at the moment; he stopped and looked at me with such an air of grave displeasure, though aware by my Christian dress and sex, (sufficient here to intimate Casuarie protection,) that though he said nothing, I saw I had sinned against some dear sentiment. I laid the flowers gently on the grave I had taken them from. His face lightened instantly, and he went on without paying any further attention to us. A person who has visited a saint's tomb at the utmost peril of his life, describes it as a bare, unfurnished apartment, with a box or coffin suspended from the ceiling by a chain. This probably contains the relics of the person in whose honor the building was raised, and the custom would seem not uncommon in Mohammedan countries. Is not this practice the origin of the tradition current among us, of the coffin of Mahomet being suspended in the air by magnetic power?

Though the Moors certainly excel us in the respect they pay to the graves of their friends, their dead are disposed of in a space of time that would startle a Christian even during a pestilence. The corpse is never kept a whole night unburied, unless the death should happen early in the evening; then of course, they must wait for the morning. The funeral takes place immediately, if the deceased is a rich man, his body is taken to the Mosque, where the Moors chant over him that epitome of their faith—"There is but one God, and Mahomet is his Prophet." From the Mosque he is conveyed to the grave by bearers; four men support the bier, and are relieved several times before they reach the grave. This is sometimes in one of the sacred houses, if the was of eminent sanctity himself rich enough to buy one in the doubly consecrated ground; even in this their habitual respect for the remains of the departed shows itself; if in digging the grave a human bone is encountered, it is reverently closed again and another spot is opened for the reception of the body. A saint-house, as they are called here, is pointed out as the last abode, not in death but in life, of a man who died only a few years back in the fullest order of sanctity. He was of noble birth and large fortune, and in early youth seemed bent to drain the cup of enjoyment to the bottom; and he did too, in the true Oriental way. He shut himself up in his harem and passed his time in eating, drinking and smoking, sometimes the most potent and sometimes the slave of his three wives, two of whom were black, for variety's sake; and this at the age of eighteen or twenty, if ever, the heart should beat with some generous and useful ever, the heart should beat with some generous and useful purpose, or at least feel the prompting throbs of ambition. Not so, however, with this embryo saint with an unpronounceable name; at that age there seemed no promise or hope of good in him. What changed so greatly the color of his life is not distinctly known; the deeds at the harem are rarely broached in the open air; but two of his wives were suddenly and with a brief interval borne to the grave. A black attendant that one poisoned the other through jealousy, and the survivor felt a sacrifice to her lord's resentment. The late of wives, unless they are of high family, is not often closely inquired into here; but tell-tale shrews are a nuisance, and the black dispatchers. To fill the black shrew in his capacious breast, this excellent husband and master took another wife, a widow for it is a mistake to suppose a Mohammedan will not marry a widow. She was his equal or nearly so, in birth and fortune, and not inferior in talents; far, shamefully as he abused them, Nature had richly endowed him. The first step of the new bride was to pay her dowry to the remaining wife of the first batch, and send her home; the next, to dismiss the old servants, one by one, and induct her own in their places. These were strong steps where women are almost without exception a trembling, submissive slave; but Cadige was resolved to reign alone in the house and heart of her husband, and her imperious temper, seconded by beauty of no common order, carried every thing before it.

It is drawing strongly on our credulity to believe that such animals as her amiable husband have been; but it would appear, (and it is not the slightest miracle she performed) that the haughty Cadige not only found one, but contrived to extract some good from it. "There was one redeeming trait in his character," he was tolerant to other creeds, and as far from business or austerity toward Jews and Christians, that the more bigoted of his people noticed and censured his liberality. For three or four years after his last marriage, he lived happily with his wife, of whom he became fondly fond, and his affection was returned by her with all the fervor of a strong and ardent climacter. Women of a certain rank never pass the threshold of their houses from the morning they cross it as

living, in possession of her faculties, at the village of Larnuelle, in the Gers, a woman, aged one hundred and eleven years, who attends to the care of her cows, and who, on Sunday, walks a long to her mass.

FORT WAYNE SENTINEL.

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Mary Magdalene.

A TRADITION OF NAIN.

Mary arose from the crimson pillow on which she had been reposing, and approaching the window, drew back, with a silken rope, the heavy draperies of purple inwrought with gold, which shaded the apartment from the direct rays of the sun, and gazed with a thoughtful brow out on the quiet streets of the city of Nain. Beyond its wall the sea, whose waters reflected back to heaven the thousand resplendent lights and shadows scattered along the western horizon by the flashing rays of the setting sun, and in the far distance, like a streak of grey clouds, lay the mountains of Judea. Many a shallop richly laden, was gliding over the still waters; some bound out, freighted with rich dyes and stuffs of Nazareth, some coming into port bearing treasures of gold and jewels from distant lands; others with costly silks and fine paintings—polished ivory from the Ionian isles. The chaunt of the oarsmen, as their oars splashed lazily in the glowing water, came faintly and sweetly on the ear, and the white sails scarcely swelling in the breeze, looked like saffron tinted clouds. Then came stealing and chirping on the stillness the vesper hymns of the birds, and blending as they did with the gradually decreasing hum of the city as the evening mist brooded over it, they were sounds which shed over the spirit of Mary Magdalene a something like peace. A band of young and beautiful maidens now tripped along, with jars filled from the purest well in the city; then came a crowd of children dancing to the sound of cymbals and lutes, and trailing after them long vines of flowers and interwoven wreaths, and sending out their joyous laughter and sounds of mirth which well accord with the sweet harmony of music.

Mary Magdalene turned her eyes wearily away from those tokens of peace and joy, and leaning her head against a marble pillar, wept. A low, sweet voice aroused her, singing an old Jewish song, which told in sad poetry the tale of a broken heart. The singer was a young and lovely girl, just blushing into the morning of life; her skin was like polished ivory save where a rose-tint flushed her cheeks and dyed the tips of her taper fingers. Her large blue eyes were cast downwards, and the full red lips just parted enough to reveal two rows of pearl-like teeth; her exquisitely formed arms and bust, combined with a slight and graceful figure, now half hidden by a profusion of sunny hair, which fell back from her childish forehead, and swept the Mosaic pavement, completed the beautiful picture. Mary started as the voice told her her slave had been a witness to her emotion, and raising her magnificent form to its utmost height, while her commanding black eye flashed with anger, exclaimed, "Thou here! away slave! how dost thou dare see me weep!"

The timid voice was stilled, and the fair young creature bowed in silence and in tears. After gazing on the young maiden a few moments, during which short space, anger, contempt, and an expression of mysterious bitterness alternately changed her countenance, the touching grief of Addi moved her better spirit, and chased away every feeling except pity. "Come hither, Addi—come hither poor bird. Forgive thy mistress's wayward mood, and sing again—but sing something to lighten my heart, for it is heavy and sad child—sing something to stir the still fountain of its gladness—sing—sing Addi—is not thy cage a gilded one—then wherefore sad and silent?"

"The star that lit my path lady, is gone out. Zimri, the widow's son, is dead." "Ha! dead! poor child, I pity thee! Yet, Addi, come hither; I would tell thee, maiden, to cherish a love for the dead—let it not go out and leave thy heart, like the waters, of that sea whose sullen waves cover those olden cities which were destroyed in their might and glory by Jehovah. Thou hast heard of the fruits which grow on its banks?"

"Yea, lady." "Let love for the dead go out, and thou wilt become like me—yes, Addi, me—beautiful and bright to the eye, but within, bitterness and ashes—but bark!"

"Oh, lady," sobbed the young slave, "that sound of grief is the wail of Zimri's mother and kinsmen, they are bearing him past to the grave—and Addi rushed to the window, and straining her eyes through the misty twilight, saw the bier on which was laid the body of Zimri, and over it the bended form of his widowed mother, weeping; and by the torch lights which they carried, the sorrowful faces of his kinsmen.

"They are coming lady," she cried to Mary, who had thrown herself again on the crimson pillows of her couch—"Oh,

Zimri! is that still form never more to move! Methinks I see now the smile on his white lips, and the waves of shining hair on his gentle brow. See, lady! they are beneath the window, and the pall has fallen so closely around him that you can see the beauty of his form even in death—ha! why do they stop—a crowd approaches—who—what—aha! it is the Prophet Jesus, and his followers."

Mary started from her recumbent posture, and throwing back the tresses of long black hair which had fallen like a veil around her, with a look of intense anxiety gazed on the face of Addi, was still unheeding her mistress's emotion, continued—"He is like one of the mountain palms in his majesty—his brow is like the evening star, and his serene lips drop honey. He approaches the widow—he looks on her tears with tender pity—he speaks—he raises his face towards heaven and reaches forth his hand and lays it on the dead—God of my fathers! the dead! and with a loud and piercing shriek, she rushed forth into the streets.

Mary started up with an expression of dread and wonder, and looking down on the crowd below, saw the youth arising from his bier at the command of Jesus. She saw him with the warm breath of life in his nostrils, who a few moments past was dead and cold. And as the shouts from the assembled people rent the air, many of whom were now willing to believe on and worship Him who had wrought the miracle, he bowed his head meekly on his bosom, and gathering the folds of his garment around him, glided noiseless away from the multitude.

After long hours of abstraction Mary lifted her head from her bosom, and approaching a mirror folded her arms, and gazed on her image with an expression of scorn and bitterness, anon tears coursed over her flushed cheeks, and her bosom heaved as if some pent up agony wrung her heart.

"Why art thou weeping?" said a voice near her, "why art thou weeping, Mary?"

"Ha! Phelon?"

"Aye, Phelon," he answered, "Phelon the king's son, who abides here in the common garb of a publican to be near thee."

"Go to my father's palace, again, Phelon," answered Mary, sadly, and without turning to look on the beautiful youth, with his brown curling hair and dark blue eyes, and gazed with incredulous wonder on her.

"Mary," said he, "thou art angered with me—I came but to bring a parting gift, Mary. My father is wroth against me because I am not at the head of his soldiery, and hath sent his chief officer to bring me to his presence; but I will go out the city to night, while he sleepeth, and ere the first watches of the morning Phelon will be on his war horse, with helm and battle-spear and plume, ready for the fight."

Her lips quivered and paled as she turned and looked on him, and her voice was plaintive as she replied—"Go, Phelon! thou art beautiful in mine eyes, and verily have I loved thee, but go—I pray never more to hear the words of thy silvery and honied tongue again—I have sinned—go from me."

He looked steadfastly and sternly on her while he spoke, and with a searching glance, said—"Hast thou seen the Nazarene who calleth himself Jesus?"

"I have," she answered calmly—"and tomorrow while thou art going to battle, I shall be kneeling in the dust at his feet."

Phelon laughed tauntingly, and turning on his iron heel, replied: "Look on my gift, Mary,"—and he laid an exquisitely wrought casket at her feet. The light from the scented lamp which threw upwards delicious odors from its silver pedestal shone down on the interior of the casket, and glittered on the gold and precious stones that were therein, in many-hued sparkles of brilliance. There was also an alabaster box set round with jewels, which contained spikenard and ointments, such as queens used.

"Hence, tempter," she shrieked, "hence! or I will send thy name out on the ears of the sleepers of Nain, like tenfold thunder. Hence, I say, for the devils which tear my soul are raving within me!"

Unaccustomed to her strange mood, he left the apartment hastily. She threw herself prostrate on the floor, and pressed her burning forehead against the cold marble, and writhed and wept, and sorrowed mightily—for mightily had the Magdalene sinned. When she arose from her humble posture, it was past the middle watch of the night, and the inhabitants of the city had gone to rest, and all was silent, save the watch-cry of the sentinel as he passed the wall, and the occasional clamor of his armor, as he changed from hand to hand his heavy spear. The rippling of gentle waves on the distant sea came singing past, mingled with scented winds, which had been sleeping through the day amid the orange groves and blossoms, and the moon, like a crescent of diamonds, showered a flood of serene and beautiful glory over the earth; but still, Mary could not slumber or rest. A costly robe of crimson, confined around the waist by a girdle wrought with precious stones, fell in rich folds around her voluptuous form, and the

long, black blades of hair, which, when unconfined, swept the floor as she stood, were gathered up in plaits and curls, and secured by bodkins of gold, and strings of rubies and pearls, her arms, bared almost to the shoulders, were entwined with links of precious stones and silver, and as she paced with a rapid step to and fro the apartment, the constant glitter of her feet displayed a costly taste in her sandals, which were embroidered with tiny pearls and gems, and fastened by clasps of highly polished silver. She looked out on the heavens—peaceful and bright in their glory of azure and silver—then scanned with a restless eye the calm landscape below—all were at rest—the very dogs had ceased baying at the moon, and were slumbering quietly in their chains. She turned and gazed round her apartment—the singing birds were sleeping with their glossy heads beneath their wings, undisturbed by the fountain which bubbled from the marble laver, and trickled down its sides with a ringing sound. Addi, the beautiful one, was dreaming of Zimri, for there was a tear stealing over the roses of her smiling cheek. Nowhere that she turned could Mary see or hear aught to still the agonies which tore her heart. She snatched her harp, and commenced many soothing melodies, but her fingers trembled, and her hands fell along the chords, and crushed the music; that was thrown aside, and crossing her arms over her bosom, she lifted her now pallid face, and closing her eyes as if to shut out every object which had grown familiar, sat like some breathless statue, awaiting the touch of Prometheus fires to start it into life; but soon her breast began to heave, and her white ghastly teeth were pressed on her lips until the red blood gushed from beneath them—she threw her arms on high, and with a cry of anguish cast herself on her knees, in all the despairing sorrow of a repentance like hers. She tore from her hair the gems which fell like a shower of glory around her, and trampled beneath her feet the casket of precious jewelry, until the floor was strewn with its rich contents, and beat her bosom in her agony, and sprinkled ashes on her head, and wept tears such as had never swelled up from her heart before.

Addi, who had been awakened by the unrestrained grief of her mistress, ran and knelt at her feet, and clasped her knees, and comprehending well, from her expressions, the cause of her woe, exclaimed—"Go to Him, lady—go to Him who raised the dead!" "And wherefore, O maiden, should I, the sinful, go to Him?"

"Oh lady! if the sleeper in the shadow of death heareth His voice, thy spirit can hear it—and to hear it is to live."

The mild and consoling words of Addi, as she told of what she had seen and heard at the raising of the widow's son, and of what the disciples preached daily, soothed Mary's troubled spirit; and something like hope of eventual peace sprang up in her heart—she laid her head gradually on the bosom of her handmaiden, who clasped her beautiful arms around her, and laid her cool innocent cheek on the burning, throbbing, brow of Mary. And thus the two sat—one breathing hopes of forgiveness, the other listening as if life hung on each word; until day began to dawn behind the blue hills.

On that day, while the Master sat at meat with Simon, a rich and learned Pharisee of Nain, a woman came and knelt at his feet, and bending her veiled face low to the floor, watered them with her tears, and unbinding her hair, wiped them with the heavy shining curls, then kissed his feet, and anointed them with ointment, the perfume of which filled the vast room. And he knew that she was a sinner who thus humbly and silently asked for pardon, and said—"Thy sins, which are many, are forgiven thee—thy faith has saved thee—go in peace."

Mary Magdalene was no more seen in Nain. After kneeling at the Saviour's feet, and hearing his assurance of forgiveness, she sold her gold and silver and gems, and gave much goods to the poor. She was no more seen in Nain in the flushed glory of her beauty, but went forth alone into the wilderness; and in solemn solitude of its silence raised an altar to Him who had forgiven her sins.

There is a preacher in Boston, who contends that it is impossible for any man to get to Heaven, who neglects to pay for his newspaper! That man knows his duty, and knowing dare perform it.

"Ah! Sewke, you are such a slick gal—beigho."

"La, ain't you ashamed, Jonathan?"

"I wish I was a ribbin, Sewke."

"What for—hey?"

"Cos, may be you'd tie me round that are nice, pretty little neck of yours—and I should like to be, darned if I shouldn't."

GOING TO THE ENTIRE.—A fellow was recently met in great haste going towards a pill manufactory in one of our northern cities.

"Hello, Jim, which way now, so fast?"

"The fact is, I have taken two boxes, of fashionable pills, directions, boxes, and all, without doing me any good. I'm going to swallow the agent now, to see what effect he will have."

QUALITY OF MILK.

Several cups have been successively filled while milking from one cow, producing the following results in every case, the quantity of cream was found to increase in proportion as the process of milking advanced; in different cows, the proportion varied, but in the greater number the excess of cream in the last cup as compared with the first, was as 16 to 1; but, as in some cases the difference was not so much, a fair average might be considered as ten or 12 to one. And the difference in the quality of the two sorts of cream was no less striking, the cream given by the first drawn milk being thin, white, and without consistence while that furnished by the last, was thick, buttery, and of a rich color. The milk remaining in the different cups presented similar differences, that which was drawn first being very poor, blue, and having the appearance of milk and water, while that in the last cup was of a yellowish hue, rich, and to the eye and taste resembled cream rather than milk. It appears, therefore, from these experiments, that if, after drawing seven or eight pints from a cow, half a pint remains in the udder, not only almost as much cream will be lost, as the seven or eight pints will furnish, but of such a quality as gives the richest taste and color to the butter. This fact has been corroborated by chemical experiments, and holds good with respect to the milk of all other animals.—*Blancher's Essay.*

Col. Jaques, of Charlestown, says that the manure from sheep is very good. Carrots for stock he values highly. Rutabaga is very good food for dry stock. Half a bushel of mangel wurtzel per day to a milch cow will produce daily from two to three quarts of meal per day for two or three years, and it will destroy her milking properties. The Oakes cow and two others in Charlestown, were ruined as milkers in this way. A bushel of meal and a bushel of shorts are better than two bushels of meal for permanent feeding. Potatoes when steamed, are very good feed. The finest mutton he ever saw was fattened upon this article. Swine will do well, fed upon pumpkins. Rutabagas, though good for stock, are great exhausters of the soil.

A BEAUTIFUL PEASANT.—One in particular was one of the most beautiful creatures I ever saw; and as she stood on a little raised mound at the road-side, holding up the reel on which the worsted was wound, she looked a perfect picture; she might have been about nineteen; her figure graceful with the roundness and lacticity of youth, and her lovely face beaming with freshness and animation. I never saw any thing more winning than its expression, or brighter than the smile that parted her coral lips, and disclosed two even rows of teeth white as ivory.

As I gazed with intense admiration at this lovely creature, I could not repress a half sigh that so much grace and beauty should be buried in the wretched hovel from which she had emerged; and yet doubtless she was as happy, perhaps much happier, in her humble lot, than if placed in a position where taste and refinement would have paid the homage due to the exalted and intellectual character of her beauty.

CAN SHE SPIN?

This question was asked by King James I. when a young girl was presented to him, and the person who introduced her boasted of her proficiency in the ancient languages—"I can assure your Majesty," said he, "that she can both speak and write Latin, Greek, and Hebrew." "These are rare attainments for a damsel," said James, "but, pray tell me can she spin?"

Many of the young ladies of the present day, can boast of their skill in the fine arts and polite accomplishments, in music, painting, dancing, but can they spin? or what is more appropriate to the times and the modern improvements in labor-saving machinery, it may be asked, can they perform the domestic duties of a wife? do they understand the management of household affairs? Are they capable of superintending in a judicious, prudent, and economical manner the concerns of a family?

A young lady may be learned in the ancient and modern languages, may have made extraordinary pro-

ficiency in every branch of literature this is all very well, and very creditable, and to a certain class of the community, who are not obliged, as was St. Paul, "to labor with their own hands," is all that is absolutely requisite; but to a much larger portion of the community, it is of far greater consequence to know whether they can spin.

It is of more importance to a young mechanic, or a merchant, or one of any other class of the people who depend upon their own industry and exertions, if he marries a wife, to have one who knows how to spin or perform other domestic duties, than one whose knowledge does not extend beyond a proficiency in literature and the fine arts.

It has often been said that the times are strangely altered; and certain it is that the people are. It was once thought honorable to be constantly employed in some useful avocation; but now-a-days it is thought more honorable to be idle. People complain of the high prices of all the necessities of life, and with much truth. But if the amount of idleness could be calculated accurately throughout the community, allowing the drones half price for the services they might perform, and which others are paid for, it might be a safe calculation to estimate it equal to all that is expended for provision and marketing in the U. S. So it is not a little inconsistent to hear parents complain about the price of provisions, while they bring up their daughters to walk the streets and expend money.

Let the fair daughters of our country intimate the industrious matrons of the past. The companions of those who fought in the Revolution were inured to hardships, and accustomed to necessary toil, and thus did they educate their daughters. Health, contentment, and plenty, smiled around the family altar. The damsel who understood most thoroughly and economically, the management of domestic affairs, and was not afraid to put her hands into the wash tub, or to "lay hold of the distaff" for fear of destroying their elasticity, and dimming their snowy whiteness, was sought by young men of those days as a fit companion for life; but in modern times to learn the mysteries of the household, would make our fair ones faint away, and to labor, comes not into the code of modern gentility.

Industry and frugality, will lead to cheerfulness and contentment; and a contented wife tends greatly to soften the asperities, and smooth the rough paths in a man's journey through life. It has been truly said a pleasant and cheerful wife is a rainbow in the sky, when the husband's mind is tossed with storms and tempests; but a dissatisfied and a fretful wife in the hour of trouble, is like a thunder cloud, charged with electric fluid.—*Bost. Transcript.*

MARRIAGES.—With all its ills and evils, man knows no happiness until he marries: let him possess a woman of sense and virtue, and of whom he himself is worthy, and he will feel a solid and permanent joy, of which he never was before sensible. For, as some body says, the happiness of marriage, like the interest of money, arises from a regular and established fund, while unmarried libertines live upon the principal, and become bankrupt in character and respectability. To be sure, (as the same authority tells us, uninterrupted happiness, no man can, or ought to expect. Life is no sinecure—it fruits do not spring spontaneously from the earth, as they did in the garden of Eden, nor does manna drop from the clouds as it did in the wilderness. But as a scheme of solid comfort, matrimony affords to well regulated minds a double share of pleasure in prosperity, and a solace in sorrow and adversity.

A young urchin being severely reprimanded by his mother for saying "HELL," remembered the chastisement, and on the following sabbath when the minister, in preaching, used the word, leaped up and exclaimed: "By jings! if you had my mother to deal with, you wouldn't swear that way without getting licked, I know." N. Y. Atlas.

UNSTING.—Vice Chancellor McCoun, of New York, granted three divorces last week.

A Bordeaux newspaper states that there is living, in possession of her faculties, at the village of Larouffe, in the Caeze, a woman, aged one hundred and eleven years, who attends to the care of her cows, and who, on Sunday, walks a league to hear mass.

LETTERS FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.—No. VI.

BY AN AMERICAN LADY.

TANGIER, March, 1841.

There is something exceedingly beautiful and touching in the superstitious reverence with which the Moors protect the remains of the dead—if indeed the term superstition can be applied to a feeling so honorable to human nature. The known and appropriated burial-ground is inviolate of course, and to a degree that no Christian nation ever approaches; but the way side grave of the meanest outcast is no less respected. Even a bone, or fragment of a human bone, turned up by chance from its forgotten resting-place, is carefully reburied by the first Moor who notices it. On an arbor at the corner of a Moorish garden, a mile or two out of town, we saw a piece of bone that had been picked up by some pious Moslem and placed among the vines, for some one more expert than himself to decide whether it belonged to the human family, and if so, to give it burial. On a sunny bank directly beside the road were two or three graves, not raised as with us, but outlined by a range of stones picked up on the spot and set close together all round it. Some beautiful flowers were growing on them, perhaps planted by the tender care of surviving friends. Without thinking, I gathered some; a dirty, ill-clad boy was driving by a borrico at the moment; he stopped and looked at me with such an air of grave displeasure, though awed by my Christian dress and sex, (sufficient here to intimate Consular protection,) that though he said nothing, I saw I had sinned against some dear sentiment. I laid the flowers gently on the grave I had taken them from. His face lightened instantly, and he went on without paying any further attention to us.—A person who has visited a saint's tomb at the utmost peril of his life, describes it as a bare, unfinished apartment, with a box or coffin suspended from the ceiling by a chain. This probably contains the relic of the person in whose honor the building was raised, and the custom would seem not uncommon in Mahometan countries. Is not this practice the origin of the tradition current among us, of the coffin of Mahomet being suspended in the air by magnetic power!

Though the Moors certainly excel us in the respect they pay to the graves of their friends, their dead are disposed of in a space of time that would startle a Christian even during a pestilence. The corpse is never kept a whole night unburied, unless the death should happen early in the evening; then of course, they must wait for the morning. The funeral takes place immediately; if the deceased is a rich man, his body is taken to the Mosque, where the Imams chant over him that epitome of their faith. "There is but one God, and Mahomet is His Prophet." From the Mosque he is conveyed to the grave by bearers; four men support the bier, and are relieved several times before they reach the grave. This is sometimes in one of the sacred houses, if he was of eminent sanctity himself; or rich enough to buy one in the doubly consecrated ground; even in this their habitual respect for the remains of the departed shows itself; if in digging the grave a human bone is encountered, it is reverently closed again and another spot is opened for the reception of the body. A saint-house, as they are called here, is pointed out as the last abode, not in death but in life, of a man who died only a few years back in the fullest odor of sanctity. He was of noble birth and large fortune, and in early youth seemed determined to drain the cup of enjoyment to the bottom; and he did too, in the true Oriental way. He shut himself up in his harem and passed his time in eating, drinking and smoking, sometimes the tyrant and sometimes the slave of his three wives, two of whom were black, for variety's sake; and this at the age of eighteen too, when, if ever, the heart should beat with some generous and useful ever, the heart should beat with some generous and useful purpose, or at least feel the prompting throbs of ambition. Not so, however, with this embryo saint with an unpronounceable name; at that age there seemed no promise or hope of good in him. What changed so greatly the color of his life is not distinctly known; the deeds of the harem are rarely breathed in the open air; but two of his wives were suddenly and with a brief interval borne to the grave. A black intimate that one poisoned the other through jealousy, and the survivor felt a sacrifice to her lords resentment. The late of wives, unless they are of high family, is not often closely inquired into here; but tell-tale slaves are a nuisance, and the black disappeared. To fill the vacancy in his capacious heart, this excellent husband and master took another wife, a widow for it is a mistake to suppose a Mahometan will not marry a widow. She was his equal or nearly so, in birth and fortune, and not inferior in talents; for, shamefully as he abused them, Nature had richly endowed him. The first step of the new bride was to pay her dowry to the remaining wife of the first batch, and send her home; the next, to dismiss the old servants, one and all, and induct her own in their places. These were strong steps where women are almost without exception a trembling, submissive slave; but Cadige was resolved to reign alone in the house and heart of her husband, and her imperious temper, seconded by beauty of no common order, carried every thing before it.

It is drawing strongly on our credulity to believe that such animals as her amiable husband have hearts; but it won't appear, (and it is not the smallest miracle she performed) that the haughty Cadige not only found one but contrived to extract some good from it.—There was one redeeming trait in his character; he was tolerant to other creeds, and so far from harshness or austerity toward Jews and Christians, that the more bigoted of his people noticed and censured his liberality.—For three or four years after his last marriage, he lived happily with his wife, of whom he became dotingly fond, and his affection was returned by her with all the fervor of a strong and ardent character. Women of a certain rank never pass the threshold of their houses from the moment they cross it as

brides until they are carried to their last pri- on, except, perhaps, to mourn over the graves of their kindred, some two or three Fridays in the year. To be confined month after month to the gossip of her slaves and such inferiors as might be permitted to see her must have been a severe infliction to a woman of the bold and expansive mind of Cadige, and never would have been entirely submitted to, had not her passionate love for her husband rendered her indifferent to every pleasure but his presence. Certainly for a long time her lot must have been eminently happy, cut off by her position from all the strife and cares of the busy world, and living only for the loved one; secure in his undivided tenderness, human life could give no more. But the cup of grief was preparing; they were rich, and in a time of famine had shared but too liberally their wealth with the suffering and destitute; attention was called to their riches, and they were marked for plunder. Then as now in Tangier, in opposition to the usual custom of the East, the Jewish houses are mingled among those of the Mahometans. Some of them were in the neighborhood of Cadige; some say she had Jewish tenants; at all events, she sent money and bread to relieve the pressure of the prevailing scarcity, which fell with peculiar weight on that persecuted people. This, coupled with her husband's associations with them in his wilder days, was enough to bring upon his head the affected displeasure of the Bashaw, who was glad of any pretext for plundering him, and would have done so had this pretext been wanting. On the close of a pleasant day Cadige, alarmed at the prolonged absence of her lord, dispatched her household in search of him, for he never was from home after the sunset prayer. They returned with the intelligence that he had been conducted through the gates to the Bashaw's Castle, some hours before.

Cadige was not a woman to follow the customs of her countrymen in such an hour, she did not fold her hands and say "God's will be done," when her husband was in peril. For the first time since her marriage she went into the street, taking her way at once to the city gates. They were closed for the night, and no prayers or argument could open them before the morning. For a time her fortitude sunk before this disappointment, and she gave way so wildly to her lamentations that she was re-conveyed by force to her house, though respectfully, for they thought her a maniac, always a sacred character among the Moslems. When she came home she suddenly refrained from every violent expression of feeling and seating herself on the mosaic pavement of the court, she remained there all night, refusing to notice the attentions of her servants, or to reply to their entreaties to partake of some refreshments. With the first gleam of day she was again at the city gates, and the moment they were open, in the presence of the Bashaw. In answer to her demands for her husband, the Bashaw, surprised at the boldness of her demeanor, replied that he was in prison, and could only be released on paying a certain sum. Cadige held her fortune independent of her husband, and it was nearly equivalent to the large amount required by the Bashaw. "It is more than I am worth," said the undaunted woman, "but swear by the grave of your mother that my husband is safe and I will pay it." Such language was unwelcome to those courts, but it was pardoned to her sex and the sort of renowned Cadige had for learning and sanctity. The arrangement was made, and the husband came forth a free but a poor man. The loss of his wealth was, however, but the beginning of sorrow; on entering her house when she returned from the Castle, Cadige spit upon the threshold; it was red blood, and the evil omen was noted and commented on by her attendants. The violent agitation she had undergone, acting upon a frame unaccustomed to meet and control such excitement, brought on bleeding at the lungs, and in less than a year the death-song was chanted over her. From that moment her husband was a changed man. All his servants were dismissed but one old black; he rarely was seen to speak, never to smile, from the time the grave closed over his Cadige.

In the fall of every year, ships loaded with pilgrims to the holy shrine of Mecca leave this place for Alexandria; in one of these took passage, and for almost two years was not again heard of. At last he returned, still more changed than before; his melancholy had given place to a stern harshness. Where before he had only avoided, he now repelled the society of his fellow men; this austerity soon gained for him the reputation of a saint; a word or look from him became an honor, his prayers a blessing above all price. He lived many years after this, but never took, as saints here are privileged to do, another wife. In time the love and veneration of the people softened his heart, though he always remained secluded from society. His benevolent deeds were felt far and wide; the remains of his own fortune and the offering of the pious enabled him to do much good, and he exercised a discretion and liberality in his alms that redounded to his honor. The infirmities of premature old age soon fell upon him, and while in the usual course of life he ought to have still been in the prime of manhood, he already bore the wrinkled brow and white beard of age. Feeling that with him, Time was hastening his steps, he built himself a tomb and made it his residence for some time before his death, and there devotedly flocked more than ever to seek the prayers of the Hodge, (pilgrim) which were never refused. One morning a poor wretch, flying to this tomb-house for sanctuary, closely pursued by an officer, just had time to lay his hand on the door before he was overtaken. To touch the door was sufficient, and the officer paused, foiled of his prey; but the beading sweat of the criminal had pressed back the door, and he fell at full length on the earth floor of the sanctuary. A cry of horror escaped him, and those around hastened in to inquire the cause; but had fallen on the body of the Saint, who was lying on the ground with his rosary in his hand, his limbs decently composed, and his haire placed round him, as if arranged for repose; but it was the repose of death. In a small niche in the wall, over the basin for the ablution required by his religion, was a roll containing some chapters of the Koran; this and a straw mat, his only seat or bed, was all the furniture the building contained. He had evident-

ly been conscious of the approach of death, and awaited it without summoning assistance, in silence and alone, with the passive fortitude for which those of his faith are so remarkable.

This way of retiring to a tomb-house and awaiting the last hour, apart from all human consolation, has something stern and unemphatic in it that I cannot admire. In this particular instance it arose from the destruction of a strong and concentrated affection, and nothing could fill the void and crushed heart; but in most cases, this indifference to domestic sentiments arises from the loose, dissoluble character of their social system. The marriage tie is a mere gratification or convenience, not an abiding community of honor and of interests, and the weakness and uncertainty of this rope of sand is felt in all the corresponding relations.

This little story may be dull to you, but it interested me exceedingly, hearing it as I did, before the house in which the body of the saint rests, for he was buried just where he died. It is in one of the narrow, winding streets of the city, and has nothing peculiar in its structure; but it is a favorite sanctuary, and every hour of the day, the sick in mind and body may be seen entering the open door to ask the intercession of the saint in their behalf. There are three more tomb-houses in Tangier that have sanctuary privileges, beside several others within a few miles; so that upon the whole, rogues stand nearly as good a chance to evade justice here as they do in your city. On consideration, the odds are in favor of the Mussulman. With us it is only the wealthy who are secure of defrauding justice by the beautiful quibbles and delays of law; here, all vagabonds alike are entitled to sanctuary. At home, it is the rich criminal who is sure of pardon, if his counsel are such bloodsuckers as to allow him to be tried and convicted; while here, a rich man is never pardoned, for they invariably make him poor, as a preliminary step. So, upon the whole, that peevish old lady, Legal Justice, is nearly as deaf, blind and wayward in one place as the other; neither country seems to agree perfectly with her health.

I must have tired you to death on the subject of saints, and will only add that sometimes women set up similar claims to sanctity, and that whole families arrogate to themselves special respect and protection as the heirs and proprietors of these tomb-houses. The donations of visitors make them very desirable, productive properties, which they know very well how to turn to account. If the Moslems are credulous in religion, they balance accounts by their want of faith in morals. It would be easier to persuade one of them that you were endowed with supernatural gifts, than that you would not cheat him if you could. They will believe any thing sooner than that a Jew can be honest, or a Christian saved in the world to come, though the Koran expressly declares both possible.

JOSEPHINE.
A Novelty.—To see two women pass each other in the street without each turning round to see what the other had on.

A DEFENSION.—"I say Bill," called one boy to another, "what do them musical chaps mean by an Accordion?" "Why don't you know—it's them educated bollooses!"

Drink deep &c.—If you are a milkman never water your milk slightly. "Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring." If four customers are willing to pay you for water, it is cruel and unjust to stint them in the quantity.

A Lady of Indiana recently dated a letter "in bed," to her lover in Mississippi. The following is an extract from the warm hearted girl's love letter: "Oh, your marrygood—your hollyhock—you tulip—you cabbage. Oh, you sweet owl—come and comfort your sorrow smitten, dying, dead Caroline. Oh, my dear Henry, how I do love your big grey eyes." Booh!

All the various departments and bureaus connected with the War office are represented to be in excellent condition, and to be as well regulated and efficient as possible. The gross amount of expenditures during the year 1840, was ten millions from the four preceding years.

A FORTUNE.—A Mr. Rock, in Missouri, discovered within the last year or two, the remains of an enormous animal which he exhumed in nearly a perfect state. He named the animal "Missourion," after the state in which the remains were found. A St. Louis paper states that he recently sold these remains for \$50,000.

FATHER AND SON.—In Senate of this State are two gentlemen of the name of Plumb, who hold the relation to one another of father and son. We do not recollect to have heard of a similar circumstance in any other legislative body.

Hartford Bourant.

William H. Williams, accused of bringing negroes (Virginia convicts) sold to go out of the United States into Louisiana, contrary to law, has been found guilty on his third trial. His attempt at speculation was rather unsuccessful. He loses the cost of the slaves, (\$4 in number) at \$50 each, is subject to a fine in Louisiana of \$500 each, and forfeits his bond to the State of Virginia to the amount of \$24,000—total loss, \$48,000!

SLAVERS CAPTURED.—A letter received at New Bedford on Friday from H. Carroll, U. S. Consul at St. Helena, dated March 5, 1841, states that five Portuguese Slavers had been brought in at St. Helena, having been captured on the West Coast of Africa by the British naval force on that station, with upwards of One Thousand Slaves on board. The slaves had been landed at St. Helena, and remained of course subject to the orders of the British Governor.

(N. Y. Eve. Post.

THE U. S. ARMY.—According to Mr. Poinsett, the army is in a high state of discipline, and is composed of 10,669 men. The expense for each person in the 1837, was \$400.13, and in 1840, \$375.96; showing a reduction of \$24.19 or more than 6 per cent.

JOINING THE CHURCH.—The Hartford Eagle of the 8th inst. says:—"On Sunday last there were admitted in this several churches in this city 170 members, most of them young persons. At the North Church Rev. Mr. Bushnell's, 60—at the Center Church, Rev. Dr. Hawes's, 100—at the North Baptist Church, Rev. Mr. Eaton's, 10.—Within the past five months four hundred have been admitted in the Baptist Churches in Hartford."

PORT WAYNE SENTINEL



We are authorized to announce THOMAS F. LANE, as a candidate for County Auditor.

We are authorized to announce T. G. R. NOEL, as a candidate for County Auditor at the August election.

We are authorized to announce J. B. DUBOIS as a candidate to represent Allen County in the lower house of the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce M. S. WINES as a candidate to represent Allen County in the lower House of the next Legislature.

We are requested to announce DAVID H. COLERICK Esq. as a candidate to represent the county of Allen in the lower House of the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce LOTT S. BAYLESS as a candidate to represent the county of Allen, in the lower House of the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce MORRISON RULON as a candidate to represent the counties of Adams and Jay, in the lower House of the next Legislature.

We are authorized to announce JOSEPH SIN- CLEAR, as a candidate to represent the Counties of Allen, Adams, Huntington and Wells, in the State Senate.

We are requested to insert the name of CHAS. W. EWING, as a candidate for the State Senate, to represent the district composed of the counties of Allen, Adams, Wells and Huntington.

We are authorized to announce GEORGE F. WRIGHT, as a candidate for Treasurer of Allen County.

We are authorized to announce S. M. BLACK as a candidate for County Assessor, at the August election.

We are authorized to announce JARED DARROW, as a candidate to represent the counties of Huntington, Wells and Blackford, in the lower House of the next Legislature.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5 1841

TWO NUMBERS MORE AND OUR VOLUME CLOSES.—Every democrat must be aware of the importance of making prompt payment, for the purpose of sustaining the press; without it, the wheels cannot be kept in motion. A democratic press is sustained here at a sacrifice at best; consequently it is hoped the friends of the cause will lend a helping hand. Great delay has been manifested; but receipts have come in more liberally of late, and we indulge the hope, that most will be paid ere the volume closes. Those who have not paid, and will forward us four dollars shall be entitled to the Sentinel two years. Payment in advance is of more importance than the difference we make. Subscribers living at a distance please pay the Post Master at the office to which the paper is sent, and they will remit it to us at our risk. Those indebted for job work and advertising are requested to make payment with as little delay as possible.

A letter from London to the editor of the Journal of Commerce, dated May 3d, states Prince Albert is in a very delicate condition. He is supposed to be consumptive and his Physicians have recommended that he return to his native City in Germany for his health.

FOREIGN NEWS.—We have copied from the N. Y. Journal of Commerce largely this week. The news was received by the Caledonia and will be found interesting to many of our readers.

—We shall furnish our readers with a large paper next week, and more interesting too. Other engagements owing to the absence of our partner in business has prevented us giving the Sentinel a few weeks past as much attention as usual.

THE CROPS.—The season has been remarkably backward, but crops are now coming on nicely. Wheat never bid more for an abundant harvest. Oats and grass are equally promising. Corn is more backward, owing to the wet and cold weather about planting time. Some did not come up well but we have had fine weather for several days and it has grown astonishingly.

MILITARY.—Capt. Harold is on hand again and doing service in the military way. We hope the uniform company will organize and equip. Nothing will add more to the appearance of our place on public occasions than a good Brass Band and a uniform company. Shall both succeed.

The two darkies that committed the outrage of murder and arson at St. Louis plead not guilty to the charges. But their fate is sealed. They are all doomed to the halter and that too upon short notice.

Our Canal Boats appear to be doing a fine business. One year more and the canal will be completed to the Lake.

The Legislature of N. Y. is about to pass a bankrupt law, that will be equivalent so far as that state is concerned to a general bankrupt law passed by Congress.

McLEOD.—This accidentally distinguished character, appears to be a kind of gentleman prisoner in N. Y. City. He is in custody of Sheriff Hart of N. Y. but we should judge from appearances that he does not suffer from confinement. Those claps in the western part of the State that raised a military force and all the citizens to watch him when he was in jail must feel very much relieved of the responsibility. The probability is that he will be discharged without a trial, which is contended for by his attorneys. It is thought the court will not decide the question until the July term.

THE ELECTION.

The following is the official vote of this district.

	Kennedy.	McCarthy.	Smith.
Adams,	101	64	26
Allen,	275	251	144
Blackford,	98	54	00
Delaware,	401	604	21
DeKalb,	40	60	00
Fayette,	666	288	575
Fulton,	127	38	76
Grant,	303	139	62
Henry,	596	713	527
Huntington,	143	79	1
Jay,	193	186	13
Lagrange,	180	27	173
Noble,	174	60	91
Randolph,	500	326	347
Steuben,	104	41	86
Union,	549	117	460
Wayne,	1050	936	1351
Wabash,	167	168	75
Wells,	78	94	000
Whitley,	49	16	7
	5664	4299	4048

Twelve Days later from Europe.

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA.

The steam ship Caledonia arrived at Boston at 6 o'clock on Wednesday morning, bringing London papers to the evening of the 31st inst. and Liverpool of the 4th.

The news is of but little interest, if we except the melancholy fact that the steamer President had not arrived, nor been heard from. We greatly fear she has gone to the bottom. She left this port on the 11th of March.

The President cost £30,000, and was insured on leaving Liverpool for \$60,000.

The steamer British Queen, from New York arrived at Liverpool on the morning of April 26, in a passage of 16 1/2 days, with 42 passengers. She carried out New York papers to the 11th, with the news of the death of President Harrison, and also the report of the U. S. Bank Investigation Committee, The Acadia, which arrived in Liverpool on the 2d, carried papers 6 days later, with intelligence of the accession of President Tyler.

The British Ministry were defeated in the House of Commons April 29, in a vote on the Irish Parliamentary Voters Bill, after debate. The question was on passing the second clause of the bill establishing a franchise for the Irish. The bill was defeated by a vote of 249 to 303, making a majority of eleven against Ministers. The Ministry considered this decision fatal to the bill, containing the whole principle of it. They therefore abandoned it.

The effect of the Whigs upon Lord Howick's amendment upon the Irish Registration Bill affords great delight to the Journalists Debates. The Journal will change its tone on receiving the London papers of Saturday. The Whigs have retied from the contest stronger than ever, for now they have the country with them. The proposed modification of the Corn Laws, and the reduction of the tax on Sugar, have given a giant's strength to the Ministry—London Sun.

On the 3th April Lord John Russell gave notice that he should, on the first day after the Whit Sunday holidays, move that the House resolve itself into a Committee to take into consideration the present system of Corn Laws. He also stated that his intention was to propose a certain fixed duty on foreign corn, in place of the present graduated scale.

In the event of a dissolution of Parliament, the unpopularity of the new taxes, the increasing expenditure, and the Poor-law Amendment Act hanging about the necks of Ministers like a millstone, the Conservatives would easily secure a working majority in the next Parliament.

Major General Sir John Harvey has been appointed Governor of Newfoundland.

In acknowledgment of the public services rendered by Major General Sir George Arthur during his administration of the government of Upper Canada, he is about to be raised to the dignity of a Baronet.

A fire broke out at Bristol on the 28th, at the terminus of the Great Western R.R., which destroyed a large quantity of timber, valued at \$5,000.

The St. George Hotel, in London, was destroyed by fire on the 20th ult. The loss is estimated at 10,000.

A great mortality was raging among the convicts at Woolwich. Within the last twelve days upwards had been held upon eleven bodies.

A Mr. Jenner, a cotton broker at Liverpool, for many years a respectable merchant at Charleston, New Orleans, and Liverpool, attempted, on Tuesday the 26th ult., to murder his wife and children, alleging as his reason his preference to see them dead to suffering in poverty. One of the children escaped and gave notice of the alarm, and on the arrival of the police, one of his sons was found dead in a chamber, and his wife apparently lifeless in the kitchen with several wounds in her head. She was not expected to survive. Jenner was committed for trial for wilful murder.

No fewer than 61,964 persons have signed the Manchester petition for the abolition of the corn laws.

A large woollen manufactory at Rochdale, belonging to Messrs. Heyworth, of Summer Castle, was destroyed by fire on the 28th ult. Loss estimated at 30,000.

Rev. Dr. Reid has been appointed to the chair of Ecclesiastical History, in the University of Glasgow vacant by the death of Rev. Dr. McTear.

The report of the United States Bank Committee appears to have created an intense interest in London, and the impression produced as to the affairs of the Bank was, of course, of the most unfavorable kind.

There is no later news from China. The arrangement of Capt. Elliot for the adjustment of the differences with the celestial empire were very unpopular with the merchants interested in the East India and China trade, and they had remonstrated strongly against its ratification. A deputation had an interview with Lord Palmerston, on the 28th of April, upon the subject. The dispute of France with Morocco has been settled by mutual concession. The Governor of Morocco has been dismissed, and the French Consul, M. de Laporte, has been recalled.

The King of France pardoned 150 convicts, and 520 soldiers under various sentences of courts martial, on occasion of the closing of the Court of Paris.

The Gazette de France was found guilty, on the first inst., by one of the courts, without the intervention of a jury, of having published a false report of the late trial of LaFayette, and condemned to pay a fine of 5000 francs.

M. Sloeener, one of the wealthiest inhabitants of the Swiss Canton of Zurich, has made a proposition to the French Government for sending out to Algeria and locating near Bona, a colony of 3000 Swiss agriculturists. The Government has lent a favorable ear to the proposition.

On the 24th ult., the Rhone again overflowed its banks, destroying the embankments raised between Bonifant and Tarazon, and inundating for the fourth time since November last, the country around these two towns, and the territory adjoining Arles.

The quantity of gold obtained during the last year by private companies, in Siberia and the Steppes of the Cisca, was upwards of 8600 lbs. net.

The property destroyed by the late earth quake at Zante, is estimated at 300,000. The English government have appropriated 4,000 for the relief of the sufferers, to which sum the Queen has added 1000 out of her private funds.

The Chancellor's Budget.—In the House of Commons on the 30th ult., the Chancellor of the Exchequer brought forward the Budget. The Right Hon. Gentleman, after stating that the actual revenue and expenditure showed a deficiency of nearly 2,000,000. sterling, attributed this principally to the falling off of trade, and not to the failure in his scheme of taxation. "The decrease was principally in the last months of the year. Amongst them sugar, wines, teas, sheep's wool, &c. A part of the falling off was in Ireland, arising from increased habits of temperance. There was no fear, however, of the resources of the country. Stamps and taxes had produced more than was expected. He estimated the expenditure of the present year, at 59,731,000. The revenue for the year, he estimated, not being too sanguine, at 48,310,000, leaving a deficiency of 2,421,000; deducting for some extraordinary charges, 600,000; it would leave 1,700,000. of deficiency to be permanently provided for. He proposed to raise the revenue to 50,000,000, thinking that enough, without pressing back on Taxes, as recently repealed, or some new taxes, including real property under new duties, or imposing certain exceptions—for taxing property extensively.

Weighing between these and considering that they might provide for the expense by a more equal distribution of the burden, he was prepared to propose a measure relative to the duties on timber and sugar. The Right Hon. Gentleman referred to what Lord Althorp had proposed as to timber, and afterwards confirmed by a committee. He would propose to reduce the duty on foreign timber 15%; and add to the duty on colonial timber 10%. (as we believe,) the trusted that by this alteration he should raise 600,000. With respect to sugar, he proposed to levy upon it a duty of 50 per cent. He was now on colonial sugar, 24% on foreign sugar, 63%. This was prohibitory. He proposed to reduce the duty on foreign sugar to 36%, retaining the 5 per cent. on both. These two sources would give 1,300,000. He would leave the 400,000. unprovided for, trusting that this would be supplied by the measure of the Noble Friend intended to bring forward relative to the Corn Laws. At all events, he was determined to keep up the revenue, and if the House did not agree to the proposition, he should propose some direct taxation.—Though not willing to mingle the subjects of Corn Laws and taxation, he could not avoid alluding to Corn. It was a question whether they should give up some protective duties, or impose additional burdens on the people. He called on the House to sustain the financial honor of the country, and left them to say whether they would impose fresh burdens on the people, or remove the protective duties which weighed so heavily upon them. If there were no deficiency, he would not have introduced a more liberal policy to the trade. He called on them to look at the present state of affairs. The German League the American and Brazilian tariffs—as on the decision of the vote would depend the prosperity of the country.

Liverpool, May 4.—The changes proposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer are a reduction in the protecting duties on Baltic timber, and a much bolder and important reduction in the protecting duties on foreign sugar. On the former article, the reduction is only 6s. a load, but on the latter it amounts to nearly 30s. a cwt. The most important announcement, however, of all, was that made by Lord John Russell, who gave notice that on Monday the 31st day of May, he should move for a Committee of the whole House, to take into consideration the Acts relating to the Trade in Coin! It is scarcely possible to describe the sensation which the announcement of these reforms produced on the House, and we can say from personal observation, that the sensation on the Liverpool Exchange was scarcely less extraordinary. Amongst the friends of Ministers, the feeling is one of universal delight, that they have commenced a course of reforms most urgently required by the wants of the country, and in which, whether they succeed or fail, they must cover themselves with honor, and even amongst those who differ most from Ministers on general questions, especially those who are connected with the American and Brazilian trades, the feeling of satisfaction is scarcely less decided. By all or nearly all classes, these proposals are regarded as the commencement of a new commercial system, which, if followed out to its proper results, will enable the country to bear its burdens, heavy as they are, without difficulty, and will raise the trade and commerce of England to a point of greatness unexampled in ancient or modern times. By grasping with the strongest of all the monopolies, namely, those of corn, sugar and timber, Ministers have struck at the very root of the evil, and have prepared the way for a complete change in the whole commercial system of the country. In the midst of the unexampled depression which prevades trade and commerce in every one of its branches, these bold reforms will revive confidence, and excite the hope of better days. They have not come a moment too soon, for never within our recollection, has the trade of Liverpool and the manufacturing districts been so profoundly depressed as during the last fortnight. This year, even the arrival spring, which generally brings a revival of trade, has only been followed by a deeper gloom than that which prevailed amidst the winter.

Liverpool, May 4.—On Friday evening a meeting of American merchants, shipmasters, and others, convened by placards, was held at the Grecian Hotel, Dale street, for the purpose of adopting such measures as might be deemed appropriate to express their grief at the death of General Harrison, late President of the United States. The chair was occupied on the occasion by Francis B. Ogden Esq. of New York. The Chairman opened the proceedings by briefly stating the object for which the meeting had been convened. He said there was no distinction of party on the present occasion, but that they were assembled in a foreign country, as Americans, to resolve upon a proper mode of expressing their respect for the memory of their deceased President. Captains Bridges, Smith, and Lowber were then appointed a deputation to prepare suitable resolutions, and they having retired for that purpose, Mr. John B. Murray, of New York, the secretary, addressed the meeting. He as an American citizen, begged to say that they had been called to meet together that evening to express their sense of the deep regret they felt at becoming acquainted with the melancholy intelligence of the death of the President of the United States. They had not come to speak of General Harrison as a Whig candidate, but as their departed President, as the man whom the majority of their fellow citizens had called to the chief office of the country, and whose loss they mourned. He (the secretary) for one felt that he had lost a father, because their President had departed, and when their country lost its President, he felt that he had lost a friend. He hoped that every gentleman present felt a deep sense of the loss they were suffering under, and that when their proceedings should

be taken back to the department of state, it would be seen in America that they, in Liverpool, though they resided in a foreign land, did not forget their home, their President, or their fellow citizens. Thanks were returned to the chairman and secretary, and the meeting separated.

When the intelligence of the death of President Harrison reached London, a meeting of Americans was held, at which Mr. Stevenson presided Col. Thomas Aspinwall acted as secretary. A series of resolutions was passed, a copy of which was ordered to be forwarded to Mrs. Harrison.

FRANCE.—From the new budget it appears the deficiency unprovided for of 1840 amounts to 170,193,780f. That of 1841, to 242,503,285f.—The budget of 1842, after the reductions made by the committee, amounting 41,139,584f, would be calculated at 1,275,453,340f., and the revenue being calculated at 1,160,000,000f. the deficiency would amount to 114,836,398f. To these of the three years must be added a sum of 534,269,000f, demanded for the extraordinary work of various kinds.

The war is still raging between the French and the Arabs in Algiers. The French troops recently made an expedition to Medeah, over the Col de Ternia and were harassed by the Arabs on their route and on their return—and suffered considerable loss. The following incident will serve as an illustration of the horrors which attended this war:

"During the expedition to Medeah, and in the midst of one of the engagements, a poor little Arab girl, only eight years old, was on the field, and was going to be shot by the French soldiers, when Lieutenant Colonel Regnault rushed forward, caught the child in his arms, and carried her behind the ranks. 'You shall be my father!' said the little thing, and since his return to Algiers, this officer has taken measures for the proper support.—She is an orphan, her parents having been killed by mistake during one of the razias; having been supposed to be enemies, while in reality they were allies of the French."

A report prevailed at Paris that the Duke D'Aumale a son of the King, who commanded a regiment in Algiers, had been killed or desperately wounded in an action with the Arabs. But it was not generally credited.

On the 27th of April a covered wagon passed through Rennes loaded with four millions in gold, being a consignment from Hayti for the indemnity to the former planters.—La Commerce.

SPAIN.—Madrid papers are to the 24th of April. An opinion prevailed that the regency question would not be settled before the 12th or 15th of May, and that, Espartero was likely to be the individual upon whom the choice would fall. It was rumored that attempts had been made by certain carlists to re-enter Spain—but advices doubt the report.

THE EAST.—The Levant mail had brought letters from Constantinople to the 7th inst, and from Alexandria to the 6th ult. The intelligence received is shortly, that the Divan was about to proceed instantly to a modification of the Hatti Scheriff promulgated against Mehmet Ali. The plague was on the increase at Alexandria, and Mehmet had retired to a country residence. Ibrahim kept himself shut up at Cairo; his health was much improved.—Rear Admiral Sheppard died at Malta on the 4th.

CONSTANTINOPLE, April 9th.—An Austrian and an English courier have brought to their respective Ambassadors two Protocols, one containing the last resolutions of the conference at London on the Turkish Egyptian question, and the other the preliminaries relative to the Dardanelles. The first is said to result from the desire of the Powers to see France take a part in the other affairs of the East, although she has determined not to enter into any of the deliberations which may end in having a direct influence in Egypt.

Cabinet at the same time wishes that all the difficulties between the Sultan and the Pacha may be removed before it enters into negotiations relative to other questions.—It is further said to demand that two concessions (the nature of which has not transpired) be granted to the family of the Pacha, as the sine quanon of its ceasing to maintain its isolation.

The Augsburg Gazette says, that M. de Ponton is again in communication with the Ambassadors, but expresses himself with great reserve concerning the treaty of July. It also asserts, in its Constantinople correspondence, that Admiral Walker has actually given in his resignation to the Porte. This journal adds, that the Baroness von Bulow, mother of the Countess Kaunitzmark, died at Constantinople at the beginning of last month.

FOREIGN OBITUARY.—Died.—Gen. Sir Rufane Shawe Doornik, M. P. and K. C. B. by suicide; April 24th, James R. Carr, D. Bishop of Worcester; 28th, Luke Hansard, printer to the House of Commons in the 61st year of his age; Admiral Sir Lawrence W. Halsey; Dr. James Brown of Edinburgh, At Rome April 3d, James Johnson, Esq. a native of Pennsylvania, aged 67. He was the author of a work on architecture. At Paris April 21st, in the 86th year of his age, M. Charles Francois Oudet, formerly member of the National Convention, who having voted the King's death, was exiled in 1815, and only returned to France in 1830.

It is said there is a strong disposition to lynch the persons who are supposed to have set fire to Messrs. Brown and Mitchell's barns in Noble County. It is hard if the laws of our country will not protect persons and property without resorting to force; but there appears to be a gang of villains that reside north of this who have committed sundry depredations such as burning property, stealing horses, making and passing counterfeit money for several years without being detected, although many of the actors are satisfactorily known, but manage to do business in such manner as to avoid detection and for a long time even suspected. We hope however they can be reached without resorting to "Lynch Law." Although it may appear justifiable in this case it is unsafe and impracticable. Innocent persons may be sacrificed, and what is still worse it affords an apology for similar transactions, to which no bounds can be prescribed, and which will result in the total desecration of the civil laws.

Praise.—That praise is worth nothing of which the price is known.

FOR THE SENTINEL.

It is the special delight of small minds to annoy their neighbors and by a constant and determined system of petty manoeuvres to render all around them as uncomfortable as possible. Having no boldness or candor of character themselves, they hope to succeed, by a sort of viper-like crawling and groveling, in overturning and prostrating all whom they, in their gangrened and suspicious imaginations, suppose are opposed to them in sentiment, opinion or character.

If it happens that by some circumstance they are ostensibly in a respectable situation their position enables them to be more annoying than when they move in their own proper and legitimate sphere.

That these qualities are the chief ingredients that form the character of the editor of the "Fort Wayne Times" is evident from the repeated and bitter personal attacks made by him upon an individual, who in no wise attempted to interfere with him unless assailed.

When the person alluded to was connected with the business of the "Sentinel" he repelled an attack made upon him, wherein the "Times" recommended that he should be brutally beaten by some ruffian like the editor of that paper and in so doing he attempted to exhibit the said editor in his true colors as a braggadoccio, cowardly and without principle, adding as proof of the latter quality a certificate from the "Times" own political friends, supposing that the former qualities had no need of proofs, they appeared so prominent in his character that they were self-evident propositions.

The recent expression on the part of a very respectable portion of the Whig party in this vicinity is certainly an additional evidence that he possesses no political principle, and fully authorizes the charge heretofore made. Notwithstanding this, that editor is not satisfied with the exposure then made of these peculiar traits in his character, but in a manner especially his own he appropriates those charges and appears highly delighted that he is found at last with some kind of a character.

The writer of this article does not desire to be considered as entering in a long controversy with the said editor, or as attempting to answer the puny remarks and billings-gate of a man who prostitutes the press under his control by personal attacks, but in tends to be understood as declaring that while he cares nothing for the matter contained in any article that may emanate from the pen of the windy and pompous editor of the "Times," he objects to the constant allusion to him through the columns of so dirty a sheet, and it may further be remarked that he looks upon the conductor of that vile and infamous paper with the pity & contempt which the peculiar temperament and condition of such accidental beings, always enlist in the minds of considerate men, these being the characteristics of that class who must ever claim the sympathy and commiseration of a Christian world, inasmuch as it is written that they "shall not enter into the congregation of the Lord."

At a public meeting of the farmers of Allen County, held at the Court House in Fort Wayne, on Saturday the 29th of May 1841, in pursuance of public notice, Elias Waters, Esq. was called to the chair, and R. E. Fleming was appointed Secretary.

On motion of Col. Winer, the following resolution passed unanimously.

Resolved, That a Committee of five be appointed to give the necessary notice of a meeting for the organization of an Agricultural Society, and report a Constitution to be submitted to the meeting for the government of said society.

The Chairman appointed the following persons, Marshall S. Wines, Henry Rudisill, Samuel Hanna, Franklin P. Randall, and R. E. Fleming, as said Committee.

On motion, the following persons were added to said Committee, Robert P. Brownell, and John S. Archer.

On motion of Judge Hanna, Resolved, That it be the duty of the Committee heretofore appointed to request some individual to address a meeting of the citizens at such place as the said committee designate on the subject of Agriculture.

On motion of Dr. Thompson, Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in the "Sentinel" and "Times."

ELIAS WATERS, Chm.

R. E. FLEMING, Sec'y.

Pursuant to public notice, the mechanics and other citizens of Fort Wayne, met at the American House, June 2d 1841.

The meeting was organized by calling Wm. L. Moon to the Chair, and appointing E. Q. Davis, Secretary.

After the object of the meeting was stated by Mr. Dubois, it was addressed by Messrs Bellamy, Sharp, and others.

Mr. Ball moved that the Chair appoint a committee of ten to draft a preamble and resolutions, expressive of the sense of this meeting and report at an adjourned meeting.

Whereupon the Chair appointed S. R. Ball, L. G. Bellamy, Henry Sharp, J. P. Dubois, Charles Page, E. Q. Davis, F. B. Tinkham, A. S. Johns and C. G. French.

On motion of Mr. Ball, S. Stophlet was added to the Committee.

Mr. Bellamy moved that the Secretary be instructed to prepare, and request the editors of the papers in this place to publish the proceedings of this meeting, which motion prevailed.

On motion of Mr. Ball, the meeting adjourned to meet at this place on Tuesday evening next, the 8th inst. to hear the report of the Committee.

E. Q. DAVIS, Sec'y.

Mr. Editor:

The Trustees of the Allen County Library having recently purchased many new and valuable works for the Library have directed me to request you to publish a list of the Books now contained in the Library.

They are as follows:

	Vols.
Bridgewater Treatises,	7
Hume, Smollett, & Miller's His. Eng.	4
Madison Papers,	3
Heeren's Recherches,	3
Ferdinand & Isabella,	3
Thiers French Revolution,	3
Russell's History of Europe,	3
Marshall's Life of Washington,	3
Gillies Greece,	1
Simondis Rome,	1
Fergusons,	1
Hallam's Middle Ages,	1
Botta's History of the United States,	2
DeTocqueville's Dem. in America,	2
Bench & Bar,	2
Stevens' Greece,	2
Arabia,	2
Brougham's Statesmen,	2
Murray's America,	2
Nicholas Nickleby, by Boz,	1
Sketches of London,	2
Memoirs of Malbran,	2
of Celebrated Women,	2
Homeward Bound, by Cooper,	2
Home as Found,	2
Pilgrimage to Jerusalem,	2
Mungo Park,	1
Rienzi,	1
Astoria, by Washington Irving,	4
Plutarch's Lives,	4
Federalist,	7
Dick's Works,	2
Shelly's French Writers,	2
Cooley's George IV,	1
Coleridge,	1
Mercedes Castle,	2
Brougham's Opinions,	2
Speeches,	2
Probus,	2
Zenobia,	2
Cooper's Naval History,	3
Heaven's Historical Treatises,	3
Simondis Italian Reports,	1
Walsh Sketches,	1
Mosheim's Church History,	2
Cowper and Thompson,	1
Woodsworth's Poetical Works,	1
Hemans, Pollock, and Heber,	1
Wirt's Life of Patrick Henry,	1
Society in America,	2
Woman and her Master,	2
Diary of a London Physician,	2
Chevely, by Lady Buwiler,	2
Brougham's Sketches,	2
Pope's Works,	13
Encyclopedia,	4
Gibbon's Rome,	4
Stewart's Works,	7
Franklin's Works,	3
Robertson's "Josephus,"	3
Brown's Philosophy,	2
Johnson's Works,	6
Danday's History,	2
Thucydides,	2
Herodotus,	3
Cook's Voyages,	1
Esop's Fables,	1
Junius' Letters,	1
Romance of the Forest,	2
Hemans' works,	3
Hudibras,	1
Marmion,	1
Bullion's Natural History,	5
Scottish Chiefs,	3
Don Quixote,	1
Thaddeus of Warsaw,	2
Arabian Nights,	2
Elizabeth,	1
British Spy,	2
Red Rover,	2
Burke on the Sublime,	1
Source of Mississippi,	1
Paley's Evidence,	1
Pellham,	2
Devereux,	2
Clifford,	2
Student,	2
Disowned,	2
Pompeii,	2
Conquest of Grenadier	2
Bracebridge Hall,	2
Tales of Traveller,	2
Sketch Book,	2
Knickerbocker,	2
Pioneers,	2
Water Watch,	2
Heads Man,	2
Pilot,	2
Hedeumaur,	2
Bravo,	2
Washington,	2
Mohicans,	2
Pairie,	2
Paley's Philosophy,	1
Shakespeare,	1
Spectator,	1
Stevens' Works,	1
Irving's Columbus,	3
Rullius Ancient History,	1
Lord Byron's Works,	1
Hannah More,	2
Webster's Speeches,	2
Say's Political Economy,	1
Rhetoric and Oratory,	2
Frederick the Great,	2
Fieldings' Works,	2
Montgomery's Works,	2
Scott's Life of Napoleon,	3
Blackford's Reports,	4
Sketches of Western Travels,	2
Bancroft's History U. S.	2
British Eloquence,	2
Any citizen of Allen County may have the use of the Library Books by paying one dollar per annum—twenty-five cents quarterly, or 6 1/4 cents per volume, in all cases to be paid in advance.	

F. P. RANDALL, Librarian.

June 6th, 1841.

There will be a meeting of the Mechanics and other citizens of Fort Wayne, at Mr. McJunkin's School House, on Tuesday evening next.

Farmers are respectfully invited to attend.

June 6th 1841.

SENSIBLE HORSE.—We do not think the records of instinct ever contained a more extraordinary instance than that which we are now about to relate, and for the truth whereof many respectable witnesses pledge themselves. Some time since Mr. J. Lane of Peabody, Ohio castershire, on his return home, turned his horse into a field, in which it had been accustomed to graze. A few days before this, it had been shot all four, but unluckily had been pinched in the shoeing of one foot. In the morning Mr. Lane missed his horse, and caused an active search to be made in the vicinity, when the following singular circumstance transpired. The animal as may be supposed, feeling lame, made his way out of the field, by unbalancing the gate with his mouth, and went straight to the same farrier's shop, a distance of a mile and a half. The farrier had no sooner opened his shed than the horse, which had evidently been standing there some time, advanced to the forge and held up the shing foot. The farrier instantly began to examine the foot, discovered the injury took off the shoe, and replaced it with great care, on which the horse immediately turned about and started off at a merry pace for his well known pasture. While Mr. Lane's servants were on the search, they chanced to pass by the forge and on mentioning their supposed loss, the farrier replied: "O, he has been here and got shod, and gone home again," which, on their returning they found to be the case.—English paper.

THE RULE THE RULE, ON THE RULE.

We now have the inexpressible happiness of presenting to our readers, a case, where Vice President Tyler's rule applies with exactness in all particulars. Col. Charles W. Cutler has been appointed Naval Store Keeper at Portsmouth, N. H. New light has been given to us in regard to that magic rule. But we do not yet understand how it so invariably works contraries. Col. Cutler was a lieutenant, and active elector during the last Presidential canvass. So much so, that the Boston Atlas complimented him, as standing next to Gen. Wilson, for eminent and untiring services, rendered to the federal cause during the last summer and fall. And what brings his case more particularly with in the rule, while he was performing those political services he was holding an office of profit under the General Government. He was Clerk of the United States District Court for New Hampshire. An office-holder, who has been guilty of an active participation, is rewarded with a more profitable office! N. H. Patriot.

MELANIA MEN.—For the edification of all those uninitiated in the practice of war implements, and fearing accident might ensue from carelessness or other order causes, on the approaching musters, we publish the following

GENERAL ORDER.

Any person appearing in the ranks on battalions day, with a musket, rifle, or gun, or any other species of fire lock, will be fined six cents and forthwith put under guard!

BY THE OFFICERS!!!

N. B.—Pardons tend to cancer, not to be considered within the meaning of the above notice.

A great many anecdotes are related of personal bravery. We should like to see that man who would deliberately allow a woman to catch him making mouths at her child.

AN ADVERTISEMENT.—The Eastern Pa. Sentinel of the 13th inst. contains the following advertisement, which we insert merely for the purpose of showing to what a variety of business a person can turn his hand.

JOHN MASON—Shaver and tooth drawer, entirely and skilfully, and entirely out of the bleeding on the lowest terms, for redly money only. Nails pared and sheered off to the latest fashion, shoes and boots cleaned and saws sharpened on the shortest notice. Ladies and gentlemen's heads dressed and made to look better than new. Shoes mended, and shoe strings and cat gut always on hand. It has been told about that I am going to give up business, but do not give ear to such blood thirsty reports.

N. B. No connection with the brute on the corner.

Easton, Pa. April 8, 1841.

Courting Scenes No. 1

—Ma, what does cousin John hug sister Bridge so for?

—'La, Simon you have such eyes—he's only a courting her my child.

—Golly gracious ma—don't he court her hard though?

—'La, Simon do hush!

No. 2.

—Jonathan did you read that are story about the man as was hugg'd to death by the bear?

—Guess I did, Sewke—and it did make me feel so bad.

—Why—how did you feel, Jonathan?

—Kind'er sorter as I'd like to hug you enamoest to death tew you, tarna, nice, plump elegant little critter, you Sewke.

—Oh! ha go way—you Jonathan.

Ladies of fashion starve their happiness to feed their vanity, and their love to feed their pride.

The strong man.—My son, hold up your head and tell me who was the strong man?

—'Jonah.'

—Why?

—'Cause the whale could'n hold hold him after he had got him down.'

—That's a man, you can take your sect.

An oyster was opened at Point Confit, lately which was so large, that it took three men to swallow it whole.

Economy.—More parsimony is not economy. Expense, and great expense, may be an essential part in true economy. Economy is a distributive virtue, and consists not in saving, but in selection.—Walker's Original.

A young lady, Miss Sarah Alexander, residing near Urbana, Ohio, put an end to her life a few days ago by hanging herself with a bridle.

Important to sufferers from the tooth-ache.

At a meeting of the London Medical Society Dr. Blake stated that he was able to cure the most desperate cases of tooth-ache (unless the disease was connected with rheumatism) by the application of the following remedy to the decayed tooth. Alum reduced to an impalpable powder, two drachms; nitrous spirit of ether, seven drachms. Mix and apply them to the tooth.

Rhubarb or Pie-plant.—This is another of the earliest luxuries of the season, and deserves more general cultivation. It is of the easiest possible culture. Plant the roots about three feet apart, in deep rich soil well manured. A warm border on the south side of a fence, is the best place.

The early Red variety grows the quickest and in using requires the least sugar. One dozen roots are sufficient for a family.

Prices Current

Of the City of Fort Wayne, corrected weekly for the Month of P. H. Dravza.	
Flour, per Bbl.	\$3.50 Hay per ton, 3.00
Wheat, per Bus.	50 B of, pr 100 lbs. 3.00
Corn in the ear,	31 Whisky pr Gall. 25 a 28
" shelled,	37 Molasses, maple 62
" meal,	27 Honey, strained, 62
Oats,	25 Sugar, map. pr lb 10
Barley,	40 Butter, retail 18
Rye,	40 Tallow, tried, 18
Beans,	75 Beans, wax, 15
Pears,	62 Lard, 12
Cucumbers,	21 Pork, bulk, 10
Drum Apples,	1,25 " Pickled, 10
Greens,	75 Hams, cured, 8
Peasies Dried,	2,00 Shoulders, 4
Cranberries,	1,00 Sides, 4
Ginger Scales,	5,00 Cheese, 8
Timothy and Herd,	2,00 Eggs pr doz. 8

CALL AT THE

American House.

THE Subscribers have taken the new and splendid Hotel above named, situated on Calhoun Street, in the City of Fort Wayne, directly opposite the Court House, which they have fitted up in superior style. Their rooms are large, airy, and comfortable, with new and comfortable furniture. Their table will be furnished with the best of the country produce, their bar with the choicest liquors; their stable with the best of hay and grain, and experienced and attentive hostlers; their house with every ready attendant, and the proprietors pledge themselves not to be out done in their attentions to the comfort and enjoyment of their guests, and finally, travellers, boarders, and all who want themselves and horses well taken care of, shall have it done at a reasonable price if they will give us a call.

April 17, 1841.

N. B. The American House

was erected by our enterprising citizen, Colonel John Schenck, for convenience, style of finish, and pleasantness of rooms, &c. &c. is not surpassed in the State. A house of this kind has been long needed in this place, and the occupants intend that nothing on their part shall be wanting to make it a retired and pleasant resting place for the traveller.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

There will be a Democratic Convention held at the "Union Mills," on Saturday the 31st of July, for the purpose of nominating some suitable person to represent the counties of La Grange, Noble, Steuben, and D-Kab, in the State Senate. Each township in said counties is requested to send two delegates to said Convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

June 5, 1841.

For Sale.

A STEAM ENGINE, 10-12 inch Cylinder, 44 inches stroke—A cylinder boiler, 24 inches in diameter, and 13 feet long. It can be used as a Hickville, and will be delivered there, or on the river, as the purchaser may desire. Also Shafts, Cranks, &c., in complete order for a Sawmill. A long credit will be given for good paper. A. P. EDGERSON.

11 Hicksville, 21st May, 1841.

Wheels and Reels

MANUFACTURED for sale at J. & J. M. Miller's Shop, one door east of the Bank. Also, VARNISH, of an excellent quality for sale.

June 5, 1841.

HERE will be a meeting of the citizens of Allen County, at the Presbyterian church in the City of Fort Wayne on Saturday the 26th inst., at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of organizing an Agricultural Society in said County. An address will be delivered by Rev. Mr. Runk on the occasion. The citizens of the county are requested to attend.

SAMUEL HANNA, H. RUDISILL, JOHN S. ARCHER, M. S. WELLES, R. P. BROWNELL, L. G. THOMPSON, ROBERT E. FLEMING, F. P. RANDALL.

June 6th, 1841.

Allen Circuit Court, April Term, 1841.

Richard Berk, vs. Chancery.

Philander Green, et al.

It is remembered that on the 11th Judicial day of said Term of said Court, came the above complainant by his solicitor, and on affidavit filed stating that said Philander Green one of said defendants is a non resident of the State of Indiana, and was ordered that unless he plead, answer, or demur to said bill of complaint, on or before the ending of said cause at the next term of said Court to be held at the Court House in Fort Wayne, in the county aforesaid, on the 4th day of October next, and all who were taken as confessed and a decree rendered thereon accordingly.

By order of the Court, P. G. JONES, Clerk.

By W. LITTLE, D. C.

Ft. Wayne, June 4, 1841.

W. S. GARRISON,

DENTIST,

AT THE AMERICAN HOUSE.

Inserts Porcelain Teeth, and fills decayed teeth with cement, Gold, Silver, and Tin foil.

Nerves of decayed teeth destroyed by one application. A very easy and pleasant method.

It will be pleased to receive the immediate calls of those who have engaged work and all other wishing operations in dentistry.

Letters of recommendation may be seen at my room.

May 29th 1841.

THE persons who borrowed the 24 3d and 4th volumes of Shakespeare, &c. &c. from the formation and publication of opinions by R. D. Owen, and Chevely or Man of Honor by Mrs. Bolwer, will confer a favor on the undersigned by leaving them at the Sentinel Office.

C. V. N. LENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Patrick Shea late of said county deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same are hereby notified to file them in the clerk's office for adjustment as the law directs.—The estate is supposed to be solvent.

L. WILLIAMS, Adm.

May 29th 1841.

CASTINGS.

THE subscriber takes this method of informing the public that he has in operation at Huntington, Ia., a FURNACE, by which he is enabled to furnish at short notice all kinds of castings. There is also attached to the Furnace a BLACKSMITH SHOP, where work is done at all times, and on the most accommodating terms, with certainty and dispatch.

In connection with the above there is also a GRIST MILL, in full operation.

All of the above are under the same roof.

He is far for at all prices.

PLUGGERS, of the following descriptions: Wood's Patent Cast Iron, No 1, and 3, and McClellan's Patent, wrought iron. Cash will be paid for old Castings, or received in pay for new.

W. G. JOHNSON.

N. B. The above property is in the town of Huntington, situated in the most fertile portion of the Wabash valley. The water power afforded by the Wabash is equal to, it does not surpass any in the State. Persons wishing to make a safe investment would do well to take advantage of this opportunity, as the above property will be sold on reasonable terms.

May 22, 1841.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—The undersigned will offer for sale on Saturday the 12th of June, next, the personal property belonging to the estate of Charles Weeks, dec'd, consisting of Farming utensils, Horses, Cows, Hogs, &c.—Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, and terms made known by

JOSEPH CROW, Adm'r.

May 22 1841

A list of banks, the notes of which are receivable at the Fort Wayne Branch of the State Bank of Indiana.

ly	A list of banks, the notes of which are	
00	ceivable at the Port Wayne Branch of	
00	the Bank of Indiana. There are coun-	
25	tered or altered notes on all bank notes	
62	marked thus*	
	OHIO.	
75	Commercial bank*	Cincinnati,
8	Franklin Bank	
10	Lafayette Bank*	
12	Ohio Life Ins. and Trust Co.	
15	Bank of Cleveland*	Cleveland
2	Bank of Massillon	Massillon
5	Bank of Circleville	Circleville
6	H. Lawrence Cashr.	
6	Bank of Wooster	Wooster
7	Bank of Xenia*	Xenia
8	Bank of Sandusky	Sandusky
8	Bank of Hamilton	Hamilton

1841 **OPPOSITION!** **1841**

The Good Intent line of Packet & Freight Boats

WILL commence running regularly from Lafayette to the State Line, in a few days. Passengers traveling by this line will meet with every attention that can add to their comfort.

Freight of all descriptions will be conveyed to the different points on the Canal at prices sufficiently low to assure the public that this line is not put up to carry on the exterior so long practiced by the old line. It is hoped the public will not forget that this line is intended to step between their parcels and the barefaced extortion that has already commenced with the starting of the old monopoly line.

For the proprietors WM. D. MAHON, agent. N. B. We will not promise too much, and not fulfill half of it; but promise less than we mean to perform. Passengers by this line will meet with the same opportunities of conveyance on the Maumee as by the other Lines as the River Boats vary from two to three days in their passage up, according to the stage of the River.

April 22, 1841. 46c.

1841 **Wabash & Erie** **1841**

TRANSPORTATION CO.

THE SUBSCRIBERS will commence running at the opening of navigation on the Wabash and Erie Canal, a DAILY LINE of Boats for passengers and freight from Lafayette, Indiana, to a point in Ohio 3 miles beyond the Indiana State line, making 146 miles.

The Boats will meet NEAR, MORE, & Co's. Line of Stages at the termination of the Canal in Ohio, which they will continue to run to their usual good style to the Lake. Also an excellent line of Boats on the Maumee River will be regularly running from the same place to the Lake for the purpose of carrying goods and passengers.

Steamboats and Stages are running in all directions from Lafayette, and Stages running North and South from Logansport, which will afford every facility to travellers that can be required and far exceeding any previous arrangements.

Fare will be reduced so as to meet the expectations of a generous public.

SAM'L MAHON, L. G. THOMPSON, F. COMPARET, Fort Wayne, April 23, 1841.

N. B. Stages will not run between Lafayette and Fort Wayne in connection with the present line to the Lake, as soon as the canal is open the fall so that in future there will be no interruption to travellers through this region at any season of the year.

The papers at Lafayette, Logansport, and Perryopolis, will please publish this notice until April 24th.

LAND HO!

The Subscriber has some valuable unimproved land, situated in an early day, with care, as to location, situated in the counties of Adams, De Kalb and Wabash, which will be sold low for cash. He also has some lands in the Territory of Iowa, which he will sell cheap, or exchange for lands in Indiana.

T. K. BRACKENRIDGE, Fort Wayne, Jan. 30th, 1841. 32c.

Medical Notice.

SEVENICK, Doctor of Medicine, Surgery and Accouchment, promoted at Berlin, in Prussia, who has already practiced 20 years with great success in the counties of Adams, De Kalb and Wabash, which will be sold low for cash. He also has some lands in the Territory of Iowa, which he will sell cheap, or exchange for lands in Indiana.

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T. K. BRACKENRIDGE, Fort Wayne, Jan. 30th, 1841. 32c.

DENNISON HOUSE.

CORNER OF MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS, CINCINNATI.

Entrance on Fifth.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having occupied this central establishment for the past season, and intending to continue for a term of years, begs leave to return thanks to his numerous friends and a generous public for the liberal patronage he has received.

The location of the House is one of the best in the city, being on the highest level, about equidistant between the river and canal. The view of the city and surrounding country, from an observatory on this house, is one rarely equalled and never surpassed.

For accommodations, and all the luxuries of the land, ensure of my old customers. Bills reasonable—suited to the times.

A fine lithograph drawing of the establishment is presented to the public on a large scale.

JOHN NOBLE, Formerly of Columbus, Ohio. Cincinnati, Feb. 9-11.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of Stephen B. Taber, deceased, will sell for sale on the 24th inst. at his residence, all the personal property of said deceased.

Terms a credit of nine months will be given on sums over three dollars, the purchaser giving approved security. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock and to continue from day to day, until all is sold.

CVRUS TABER, Executor.

Call and Settle.

ALL persons indebted to the late firm of Thompson, Sturge, & Lunt, are earnestly requested to call and settle their accounts by cash or note; the above firm has been dissolved for some time; it is necessary that the business should be settled. The books are at the office of Thompson and Sturge, next door to Compere & Scott's store; all interested will please attend to the above.

Fort Wayne March 20, 1841.

BAKE WANTED.—300 Cords Black Oak and 150 White Oak. Baked. Any person wishing to contract for any portion of the above, will please call on the subscribers at the Fort Wayne Leather Store, before the first of May.

TAYLOR & HUBBELL, Fort Wayne, March 9, 1841. 46c.

Cabinet Furniture.

THE 'Subscribers' would respectfully inform the citizens of Fort Wayne and its vicinity that they have entered into partnership in the

CABINET MAKING BUSINESS.

Their shop is on Calhoun street in the building occupied in part by Eminger & Horn as a chair factory, where they will be happy at all times to wait upon all who may favor them with their custom. Their work shall not be surpassed in quality by any manufacturer in the place, and all Old furniture repaired and repolished in the best manner at short notice.

F. SMALLHOUSE, C. PINK, Fort Wayne, May 27th, 1840. 47-17.

Jew Davids

HEBREW PLASTER.

THIS Receipt, obtained of an old Jew by a traveler in the eastern countries, bids fair to be of immense value in the Western world. Since this Plaster has been introduced into America, it has been distinguished by all who have had an opportunity of testing the superior medicinal virtues of the Jew Davids' or Hebrew Plaster. Truth, though simple, is powerful, and will prevail with an enlightened community, over all the puffings and fictitious affidavits with which the world is flooded. The sterling worth of this plaster is recognized, and its use sanctioned by the highest classes of society. One simultaneous burst of approbation arises from the thousands who have used it, that when a remedy possesses highly intrinsic merits like this, it does not fail of receiving the patronage of our intelligent public.

The peculiarities of this Chemical Compound, are owing to its extraordinary effects upon the animal fibre or nerves, ligaments and muscles, its virtues being carried by them to the immediate seat of the disease or of pain and weakness.

However good any internal remedy may be, as an external application, will prove powerful auxiliary, in removing the disease and facilitating the cure, in cases of Local Inflammation, Scrofulous affections, King's Evil, Croup, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, and in all cases where seated pain or weakness exists.

The Resurrection

PERSIAN PILLS.

These pills rise from the greatest weakness, distress and suffering, to a state of strength, health and happiness. The name of these pills originated from the circumstance of the medicine being found only in the cemeteries of Persia.

This vegetable production being of a peculiar kind, led to the experiments as to its medicinal qualities and its use. In the century it has been so established medicine for the diseases of that country. The extract of this singular production was introduced into some parts of Europe in the year 1783, and used by many celebrated physicians in curing certain diseases, when all other medicines had been used in vain. Early in the year 1822, the extract was combined with a certain vegetable medicine imported from Persia, in the East Indies, and formed into Pills.

The admirable effect of this compound upon the human system, led physicians and families into its general use. Their long established character, their universal healing virtues, their detergent and cleansing qualities, their specific effect upon the glandular part of the system, are such as will sustain their reputation and general use in the American Republic.

Half Boxes contain 37 pills, price 31 cents. Whole Boxes contain 73 pills, price 63 cents.

E. C. Galt & Co. are agents for the United States, Texas, Mexico and Canada. Office No. 1, Arcade Hall, Rochester.

H. E. Marnard & Co. State agents, for Indiana and Illinois.

The above medicines are for sale by Robert Dykes, Agent, Fort Wayne. G. A. Fate, do Huntington, Baker, do Warsaw.

THE LADIES' COMPANION,

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE, Published in the city of New York, by W. W. Snowden, established in 1834.

THE LADIES' COMPANION whose circulation in every state in the Union in reference to both extent and amount, is probably unequalled in the history of periodicals of its class, is published in the City of New York. This established in popular favor, after a progress of many years, issued with unflinching promptness and regularity, adorned with a beauty of typographical execution which proudly challenges criticism, and with engravings, prepared in every instance expressly for the work, careful selection of subjects, enriched with fashionable and popular music, superintended in every department, with the most scrupulous care for its excellence in every particular, and filled with articles from the pens of the most popular, renowned, and talented writers of our country or England can boast, it by no means an unwarrantable presumption that it is the "Ladies' Companion" the proud elevation of being a Standard National Magazine!

Looking with a jealous eye to the honor of American Literature, as well as to emolument, is the endeavor of the proprietor of the "Companion," to be governed by principles of the most liberality, and to offer no pleasure to the public which cannot be faithfully and fully redeemed, and for a full confirmation of this, every reader is appealed to and this exactness, it is supposed, will be sufficient guarantee to the reader. Authors of the highest celebrity are engaged as regular contributors for the ensuing volumes, and it is hoped that the most honorable interpretation will be given to the assertion. The publisher and proprietor would soon the reputation of presenting an array of names, a single one of which could not be justly claimed as a contributor; but the public is assured that communication has been held with all authors whose names are employed in this exposition of the work, and their aid actually secured; and that the great majority of the pages of every number of the "Companion" is filled with the efforts of their genius, thus rendering the reader ever secure of a rich mental feast.

After this explanation, the proprietor of the Ladies' Companion proudly directs attention, to be following.

Prominent Contributors: Emma C. Embury, Lydia H. Sprouney, Frances S. Osmond, Mrs. Saba Smyth, Mrs. E. F. Elliot, Mrs. Holland, (Eng.) Anna Maria Wells, Ann S. Stephens, Hannah F. Gould, Caroline Orne, Miss Mary Ann Brown, (Eng.) Miss A. M. F. Buchanan, Miss C. F. Orne, Mrs. Emily W. Ellsworth, Mrs. M. St. Leon Louis, Professor J. H. Ingraham, Professor Barber, Professor J. W. Longfellow, Henry W. Herbert, Rev. J. H. Clinch, Rev. Charles Constantine Pise, Rev. A. A. Lincoln, Rev. Samuel Woodworth, Chief Justice Melles, of Maine; Park Benjamin; Oliver W. Holmes of Boston; Henry A. Tucker; Rufus D. Webb; William Hamilton; Wilbur P. Tappin; Greenville Mellon; A. B. Thatcher; Isaac C. Pray; C. P. Morie; H. Hastings Weld; Alfred B. Street; C. F. Danziels; Alexander McMillan Philada. Horatio Gates of Buffalo; Neal author of the "Fanny" "Down Easters," &c. Charles Gilman, Bangor, Me; John W. Casey.

Seba Smith; Albert Pike; T. S. Arthur, Balti. Md.; Jonas B. Phillips, Charles F. M. Deems, Alexander C. Draper, M. D. Philadelphia.

TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

The Ladies' Companion is published at Three Dollars a year, payable in advance, or four dollars during the year. Each number contains forty-eight pages of letters press. The work is punctually issued on the first of every month, and is forwarded by the earliest mails, stoutly enveloped. No volumes commence with the May and November numbers.

Persons residing in those states where no small bills are issued, can enclose by mail a five dollar note and credit will be given for the full amount.

WILLIAM W. SNOWDEN, 109 Fulton Street N. Y.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST

FAMILY NEWSPAPER

IN THE WORLD.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM, WHEN SUBSCRIBED FOR IN CLUBS OF 10 OR MORE.

ALEXANDER'S WEEKLY MESSENGER will be improved in its typographical appearance at the beginning of the next volume, in January, 1841. The publisher has made such arrangements as to justify him in announcing to the public, that the paper shall continue to take precedence of all its competitors, as it has heretofore done, and all the facilities which his extensive Printing Establishment can afford, with the aid of his numerous Literary correspondents, at home and abroad, shall be united to make the MESSENGER still more satisfactory to its thirty five thousand of Patrons, distributed as it is, through every section of the Union. Every exertion will be made to keep equal pace with the advancement which is constantly making in the character of the Newspaper Press, and the Publisher pledges himself that this Journal shall, in all departments, and in all respects, be a full and comprehensive view of the important events which are continually transpiring in our own Country and the European World! The actual fact is, that the WEEKLY MESSENGER is just such a Newspaper as persons living out of large Cities, require, and will be pleased to receive, and the Publisher, after an association of twenty years with the Newspaper Press, pledges himself that this Journal shall not be excelled, either as respects its moral and literary reputation, or the early dissemination of news and other important and useful information. "Go ahead," is his principle, and he has never failed to carry it out to the fullest extent.

The Weekly Messenger is published every Wednesday, on a beautiful white sheet, of the largest class. Single copies are forwarded to subscribers every week during the year for two dollars, in advance—or ten persons clubbing together, can have it for the same period, by forwarding the publisher a ten dollar note, free of postage, which is less than any paper of the same size can be furnished by any other office in the United States.

A variety of BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVINGS will be given in regular succession, which will be accompanied by appropriate Sketches, of such a description as to render them particularly deserving the attention of the public.

OVER THIRTY THOUSAND!

With the immense circulation that has been received for the Weekly Messenger, during the four years past since its commencement, we are bold to say, that no paper has ever been distributed to the same number of patrons with fewer causes of complaint and discontent. It is the most carefully scrutinized by our Clerks now in our employ, and no inducements are withheld to make them attentive and systematic in the discharge of their various duties; therefore, persons subscribing for the Paper at a distance, may rely on receiving it regularly and punctually by the due course of the mail.

All the contemporary Weekly Press in the Atlantic cities head their subscription papers with the imposing caption of "Largest and Cheapest!" Now we propose that any person who cannot satisfy himself after one year's trial, that the Weekly Messenger is emphatically what we have said it is, and therefore is best entitled to patronage, that we will confer on every one making such discovery, a Free Subscription for the space of a quarter of a year.

At the expiration of the term subscribed and paid for, by Clubs, the paper is invariably discontinued, unless the subscriptions are renewed. All letters must be post paid, or they will not be taken out of the Post Office. Address CHAS. ALEXANDER, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

PREMIUMS,

FOR FIFTEEN SUBSCRIBERS.

Any agent or Postmaster who shall forward to our address Fifteen dollars, will be entitled to fifteen copies of the Messenger for one year, and either of the following works:

The art of dining, a popular book. Andrew, the Savoyard, a novel in two volumes. Charcoal sketches, by Neal. Genius and Wisdom of Shakespeare. Henrietta temple, a novel in two volumes. Health and beauty, a volume much asked for, Alexander's Travels, in two volumes. Miss Leslie's Cookery, for married folks. The Picture of Philadelphia. Whispers to a newly married pair. The prayer book 15mo. Newly bound. Every body's Album, with Engravings.

For THIRTY SUBSCRIBERS.

Any Agent or Postmaster who shall forward to our address thirty dollars, will be entitled to thirty copies of the Messenger for one year—and also be entitled, as a Premium for the same; to one copy of either of the following valuable works:

Glean on females and Children. American Flower Garden Directory. Gregory's Mathematics. Pamphlet and Locomotive Engines upon Railways. Social Life of Napoleon. Pilgrimage of Jerusalem and Mount Sinai, by Baron Gerardi, two volumes. 1000 Night's Entertainments, five volumes.

For FIFTY SUBSCRIBERS.

A copy of either of the following works will be furnished to any Agent procuring a club of Fifty Subscribers—or, if it should be preferred, two of the first named premiums will be given instead. Lockheart's Life of Walter Scott. Treatise on management of cases of Catarrh. Holy Bible, quarto, with beautiful Engravings.

Terms of the Messenger

PAYMENT ALWAYS IN ADVANCE

For one year, \$2.00
For six months, 1.00
For four copies for one year, 5.00
Clubs of ten furnished with ten papers for one year for } 10.00

All who desire to secure the paper from the commencement of the volume please forward their names immediately.

Postmasters and other gentlemen who interest themselves in the cause of the Messenger, may rest assured that the most strict and early attention will be given to their orders.

To secure agents and others from imposition, we guarantee to forward our paper who read us payment in advance, directed to the Philadelphia office, which we will acknowledge with the remittance, will be our acknowledgment of the same, and consequently the paper will be regularly sent for the time stipulated.

Land for Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale, the following tract to wit: the farm formerly owned by John Caster, situated about three miles south west of Fort Wayne, containing One Hundred and Twenty Acres, and about sixty acres under improvement. Any person wishing to purchase a farm for raising stock or grain, or well to till and exhaust the present soil, upon the premises there is a large frame house, and barn, and a never failing spring. For terms of sale, call on John B. Dubois, in Fort Wayne, or on the subscriber two miles south of Fort Wayne, SOPHIA HEND 26c.

PERSONS indebted to the estate of Joseph Ensworth, and who have neglected to attend to a former notice, will be waited upon by the proper officer, unless they settle immediately.

March 4th 1841.

THE subscriber will take horses in keeping by the week, on moderate terms.

THOMAS VAN ANDA, 22-17
Fort Wayne, Nov. 21, 1840.

THE subscriber will hire out horses by the day to persons who hire horses for their riding &c., will do hauling in or near town.

THOMAS VAN ANDA, 22-17
Fort Wayne, Nov. 21, 1840.

Brother Jonathan.

The largest and most beautiful Newspaper in the World. Larger by fifty square inches than any other newspaper in the United States.

Published Saturdays, at 162 Nassau St. N. Y. PRICE THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO COPIES FOR \$5.

THE proprietors of this mammoth sheet—the "Great Western" among the newspapers—have the pleasure of announcing before the reading public a weekly periodical containing a greater amount and variety of useful and entertaining miscellany, than is to be found in any similar publication in the world.

Each number of the paper contains as large an amount of reading matter as is found in volumes of ordinary duodecimo, which cost \$2—and more than is contained in a volume of Irving's "Columbus" or Bancroft's History of America, which cost \$3 a volume—and all for Three Dollars a year. For \$5 two copies will be forwarded one year, or one copy two years.

Since the publication of our original prospectus, the Brother Jonathan has been ENLARGED and its size, simple before, has been so much increased, that much more than the former quantity of the most interesting literature of the day is embraced in its immense capacity. Selections from all the most prominent and celebrated writers of the day assist in swelling its contents. Whatever is new, rich, or rare, is immediately transferred to its columns. All the contributions to periodicals of American writers of repute appear in its pages; and the issues of the foreign press are laid under contributions, as soon as received in this country. To the Miscellaneous and Literary Departments, the closest attention is paid; and in all the selections and original contributions, strict care is devoted to avoid all that may touch upon the opinions of any party in religion or politics.

Experience having taught us that we had marked out a path for ourselves, in which all sorts of delirium might follow, the Brother Jonathan shall continue, as it began, to be a bold, gentle, witty, light grave merry, serious, witty, smooth, dashing, interesting, inspired, and incomparable newspaper. It shall be a stupendous mirror wherein all the world will stand reflected. It shall contain the most beautiful of Novels, Romances and Stories for both sexes—Fairy Tales for lovers of the marvelous—Legends for antiquaries—Pasquades for wit mongers—Notes and Remarks for short-winded readers—Serenades for musical lovers—Sonnets for ladies—Sentiment for old bachelors—Statistics for politicians—and Lectures, Sermons, Criticisms, Epigrams, &c., &c., for all the world.

Letters should be addressed to WILSON & COMPANY, Publishers of the "Brother Jonathan."

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Chair Making

THE Subscribers have entered into a partnership in the above business, under the name and firm of EMINGER & HORN. Their shop is on Calhoun street, one door south of Freeman & Taylor's store, where they will at all times be in readiness to accommodate their customers and the public generally with any articles in their line, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

A. EMINGER, S. HORN.

Fort Wayne April 12, 1840.

Copper Tin and Sheet Iron MANUFACTORY.

Corner of Columbia and Clinton Streets.

LEWIS & MARSH.

Respectfully informs the public—that they have just received their supply of Stock for the season, which will enable them to keep constantly on hand a general assortment of WARE, and do all JOBS in their line of business promptly.

Persons purchasing ware to retail, will find it to their advantage to call, as they are determined not to be under sold by any western manufactory.—For all jobs or WARE they expect ready pay.

Old Copper, Brass and Pewter, and Rags, will be received in payment.

City of Fort Wayne, June 13th, 1840. 21c.

LETTERS of Administration have been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of Jonathan Stevens, late of Lagrange county, deceased. All persons who are indebted to said estate, or who have claims against the same, will file the same in the office of the clerk of said county, duly authenticated for adjustment. The estate is supposed to be solvent.

SILVANNUS HALSEY, Adm'r. SOPHIA STEVENS, Adm'r. 17th, 1841. 36c.

NOTICE—Is hereby given, that application will be made at the next term of the Huntington Probate Court for the sale of the following Real Estate, belonging to the estate of John Bergen, deceased: The E. half of S. quarter Sec. 22, Township 23, Range 9, containing 80 acres. All persons interested will take notice.

THOMAS HAMILTON, Adm'r. March 31, 1841. 37c.

EWING & BRACKENRIDGE

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS

AT LAW.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

HAVING formed a partnership in the practice of LAW, will attend to any business (either civil or criminal) which may be entrusted to their care, in the Eight Judicial Circuit, of the State of Indiana; in the Supreme Court of the State, as well as in the Circuit and District Courts of the U. S.; and will also attend to any Collections throughout the State.

Office South side of Columbia street.

C. W. EWING, R. BRACKENRIDGE Jr. Dec. 1, 1839. 33c.

Health to the Sick.

NEWTON'S INVALUABLE FAMILY MEDICINE, viz JAUNDICE, VINE BRUISES, or Elixer of Health, and Catarrhs. These valuable Bitters have been in use for many years, and their reputation has been rising or the same length of time, and thousands have experienced their beneficial effects. They are designed as a medicine of powerful efficacy, in the whole class of bilious affections, viz: Liver complaints, Jaundice, Dropsy, and Catarrhs of the stomach, bowels, and bladder, indigestion, Worms, Asthma, Laquid cases in female complaints, Bilious and intermittent fevers and ague, the best medicine ever yet offered to the public, after thoroughly cleansing the stomach and bowels, and for almost every constitutional state. They powerfully break and remove all bad humors and at the same time stimulate and add permanent strength to the coats of the stomach and intestines, and the whole system.—As a preservative of health it is equal to any thing ever offered to the public; to strengthen and defend the constitution against wet, severe and inclement weather.

NEWTON'S CATHARTIC PILLS.

Are highly approved and much used by physicians as a very thorough but mild physic. The original proprietor, Dr. NEWTON, after twenty years experience in practicing and compounding medicine, datters himself in offering these pills to the public that they will prove of more universal benefit than any other pills or combination of pills heretofore offered. These pills are capable of removing various symptoms which arise from a morbid retention of the coats of the stomach. They are particularly calculated to cleanse the stomach and bowels and remove the cause of fevers, cholera, Dysentery, Worms and a variety of bilious affections and to restore a healthy action to the system. They are good in dyspepsia, headache, jaundice, hypochondriacal, visceral obstruction, small pox and other eruptive diseases, &c.

With regard to certificates, the proprietors would say that they are in possession of testimonials certifying to the value of their medicines far too numerous to insert in a common newspaper, and constantly increasing, and they rely solely upon their intrinsic merits to sustain their character.

For sale at the Drug Stores of O. W. J. Burges, and Robert Dykes, Fort Wayne. Henry Burges, New Haven. Henry Castleman, Jefferson, by the Merchants in Vauvert, Monmouth, Decatur and Wilshire. March 1, 1840. 35c6m.

Blank Deeds and Mortgages for SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING.

THEODORE HOAGLAND.

WOULD respectfully inform his old customers, and the citizens of Fort Wayne generally, that he still continues to carry on his Tailoring business, at the late residence of Scott & Burges, where he would be happy to wait on all those who want clothes made in a good and fashionable manner. All garments warranted to fit. Give us a call.

Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit, if properly made up.

June 9, 1840. 21c.

A Large quantity of liquors, of the very first quality for sale cheap.

by SHERMAN & NELSON. Oct. 10, 1840.

FERRY & WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

HAVING entered into a partnership, will practice law in the several counties comprising the eighth Judicial Circuit and will attend promptly to the collection of all claims placed in their hands, throughout the State of Indiana.

Office on the north side of Main Street, immediately west of the Court house.

L. P. FERRY, } L. WILLIAMS, } Oct. 1st 1840. 104c.

STOVES. Those who want stoves cheaper than ever, please call on SHERMAN & NELSON. October 17th, 1840.

BOOTS & SHOES. A few pair of Gaiter Boots and Ladies Slippers, for sale very low.

SHERMAN & NELSON. October 17th, 1840.

Medical Notice.

DOCTORS THOMPSON & STURGIS, respectfully inform the citizens of Fort Wayne and vicinity, that they will continue the practice of MEDICINE & SURGERY, at their various branches. Office next door to Compere & Scott's, and nearly opposite the store of L. G. & R. P. Jones.

L. G. THOMPSON, C. E. STURGIS, Fort Wayne March 2-9, 1841.

BOAT BUILDING.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the public generally, that he is engaged in the BOAT BUILDING BUSINESS, at the east end of Columbia street Fort Wayne—where he is at all times prepared to do work at the shortest notice. He has on hand a small stock of lumber, suitable for building or repairing boats. Thankful for past favors, he hopes that those who are aware of his skill and experience in the above business will give him a share of their custom.

J. W. DENEAL.

Fort Wayne, 12th, 1841.

Lumber for Sale.

I PROPOSE selling a quantity of Lumber, for which I will receive cash, notes, Treasury notes, and County orders, when they are worth in payment.

JOHN GRIMES.

Fort Wayne, April 10, 1840. 42c.

A few articles of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, for sale at less than cost by SHERMAN & NELSON. October 17th 1840.

LAMP OIL, for sale by E. F. SAUNDERS. October 17th, 1840.

Come and see my Furniture and Chairs!

AND IF THEY PLEASE YOU, GIVE US A SHARE OF YOUR CUSTOM.

F. P. TINKHAM,

HAVING commenced the CABINET CHAIR, and TURNING business, at all its various branches, intends to manufacture every article in his line of business, with neatness and speed.

He returns his best respects to his old friends and customers for the very liberal support which he did receive while he resided on the above business, and hopes by deserving to receive a continuance of their support.

It is considered useless to speak of the quality of the work, but let the public call and examine for themselves.

His shop is in Tinkham's old stand, Columbia Street. Dec 10, 1838. 57c.

F. P. RANDALL,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

AND MASTER IN CHANCERY.

FORT WAYNE, Indiana.

Office in the second story of Barnet & Hannas new brick building Columbia Street. Oct. 16, 1838. 29c.

New Coopering Establishment.

DAVID BALL, taking this method of informing the public that he has commenced the coopering business on the corner of Clinton and Berry streets, where he is ready to furnish any article in his line of business, of such quality, at such price that must give satisfaction to all who favor him with their orders.

Any thing good to eat, drink, or wear, or to be taken in exchange for tubs, kegs, barrels, &c. Jan. 3d 1840. 26c.

NOTICE.—In pursuance of an order, to me directed by the Trustees of Rock Creek township No. 27, (and township No. 3, for school purposes,) North of Range 11 East, I shall proceed to sell at the Court House door in Bluffton, Wells, County, Ia. on the 5th day of July next, between the hours of 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. and adjourn from day to day, till the sixteenth Section of said Township, for the use of common school, according to a law appointed Feb. 6th, 1837, and Feb. 8th, 1838.

ELIJAH SUTTON, School Com. W.C. Feb. 17th, 1841. p.

INTERESTING TO FARMERS.

SAVE YOUR FLAX-SEED.

CASH, and a fair price will be paid for Flaxseed next fall at the Woodlawn Mills one mile east of Fort Wayne, by the undersigned.

M. S. WINES.

Woodlawn Feb. 4th, 1841. 33c.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between FRANCIS COMPARET & HENRY R. COLERICK, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.—All persons who are indebted to said firm, either by note or book account are requested to settle the same immediately, and persons having claims against it, will please present them.

The Books and Accounts will be left at the old stand of Scott, Iken & Co.

FRANCIS COMPARET, HENRY R. COLERICK, Fort Wayne April 10th, 1841. 42c.

FLINT SPRING.

H. N. BETTS, formerly of Sara John Springs, N. Y., & recently from Clark County, O. has purchased the well known stand called the COTTAGE INN, formerly owned and occupied by W. G. Johnson, at Huntington, Ia., would inform the public that he is making repairs and additions to his house, which will render the establishment commodious as a public inn. Having had some experience in the above business, he hopes to merit the patronage of a generous public, and to those who are called to spend a night from their "Sweet Home" it will be his object to render the short stay as comfortable and agreeable as possible.

His table will be furnished with that variety (well served up) which the situation of a new country, and the markets will afford. This, he will not participate as he intends keeping none.

H. J. BETTS, Huntington, March 27th, 1841. 40c.

Butchering.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Fort Wayne that he is engaged in the Butchering Business, at the sign of the "Western Market," Columbia street, next door to T. Van Ande's grocery; where may always be found Beef, Veal, Pork, Sausages, and every variety of meat suitable for the season. Farmers will find a ready market for their Butter, Eggs, Calves, &c. &c.

G. W. CRUSEN, Fort Wayne, March 20, 1841. 23c.

THE Subscriber would inform his old friends and customers, that he is again ready to serve them, with any thing they may want in his line, at the stand occupied by Mr. Cadan, one door east of Barnet & Hannas new brick building, Columbia street. He would also inform those who are indebted to him; that in consequence of being burnt out by the recent fire, he is obliged to call upon them to come forward and settle with him immediately.

DANIEL MAGINNIS, Fort Wayne, Dec. 26, 1840. p.

ROPE WALK.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public, that he is about to commence the making of ROPE in the city of Fort Wayne. Merchants and others can be supplied with all kinds of CORDAGE, made to order, from Manila or Kentucky hemp, at short notice.

JOHN MENKE, N. B. The highest price paid in cash or cordage for good water rotted hemp. July 4, 1840. 517c.